

THE NOMINATION DAY AT COVENT GARDEN







## Notes of the Week.

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An investigation was held by the Liverpool coroner on Saturday into the circumstances attending the death of Mr. George Gardner Bird, a young barrister of large property, who resided at Ivy House, Alburgh. Mr. Bird had just attained a captaincy in the 3rd Lancashire Militia, and to commemorate the occasion he invited some friends to dine with him at the Alexandra Hotel, Liverpool, on Friday evening week. As the evening advanced the guests gradually departed, and at length Mr. Bird and another gentleman were the sole occupants of the room. They had been drinking freely, and both fell asleep. Between eleven and twelve o'clock it is believed that Mr. Bird awoke, for he was seen by a person in the street walking across the room towards an open French window. He had his hands in his pockets. He had no sooner reached the window than he overbalanced and fell head foremost into the street, fracturing his spine so badly that he expired a few moments afterwards. The jury brought in a verdict to the effect that the deceased was accidentally killed while in a state of intoxication, and a presentment was also made as to the want of protection at the window. We understand that Mr. Bird was engaged to be married within the next few weeks.

The most Rev. Dr. H. E. Manning, "Archbishop of Westminster," having returned from Rome, preached his first sermon since his accession to his new dignity on Sunday morning at the Church of St. Thomas of Canterbury, Fulham, having previously assisted pontifically at high mass. It was "the feast of the translation of the relics of the patron saint," and a relic of St. Thomas was exposed to the veneration of the faithful after mass.

## THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

### GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Sow biennials and perennials to flower next season, also mignonette, Virginian stock, convolvulus major, &c., to flower in the autumn. Continue to put in pipings of pinks; water dahlias with liquid manure; bud roses, and remove decayed blossoms and insects. Give American plants and other evergreen shrubs plenty of water at their roots.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Continue to plant broccoli, Brussels sprouts, cabbage, kale, and other winter greens. Sow a little cabbage to supply some late useful young beds. Go over the earliest planted celery and strip the plants of their lower leaves and side shoots. Mulch cucumbers on ridges with short grass. Plant out a fall crop of leeks. Sow a good breadth of spinach to save the winter greens. Water and mulch the roots of tomatoes. Sow a few more lettuce and dwarf kidney beans; also the small green curled endive, and transplant the strongest from the earliest sowings.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Carry on the budding of fruit and other trees as briskly as possible during showery or dull weather. Thin the suckers of raspberries to within five or six of the best canes, and tie them up as a protection from high winds. Continue to increase strawberries by runners.

### THE COUNSEL AND THE REPRIEVE.

The execution of Charles H. Walters for the murder of his mistress, Nancy E. Vincent, which was to have taken place at the Tombs yesterday, was postponed by order of Governor Fenton until the 7th proximo. The reprieve did not arrive till within a few minutes of the time appointed for the execution. The prisoner's counsel, ex-Judge Stuart, had gone up to Albany, it appears, the day before for the purpose of making a final effort to obtain a respite, and on Thursday evening succeeded in obtaining the governor's signature to the document. He at once telegraphed the fact to the sheriff, and said he would be on hand in the morning with the necessary papers. This was the only notice the sheriff received, and the friends of the condemned man anxiously awaited the arrival of ex-Judge Stuart to see if the news was true. In the hurry and confusion attending the undertaking ex-Judge Stuart missed the night train from Albany, which arrives in this city about half-past ten o'clock, and was obliged to fall back upon the uncertainty of a steamboat, which ought to have arrived here about five o'clock. Unfortunately a thick fog set in on the river soon after the departure of the boat, which caused a delay of several hours, rendering the counsel's position decidedly uneasy. He knew that it was Walters's express desire that the execution should take place as early as possible, and he was fearful that the reprieve might not arrive in time. The fog still hung over the channel of the river, and the boat's progress was so slow that it was really a matter of doubt whether she would reach the wharf in time to be of any advantage to poor Walters. The captain was urged to push ahead, and no doubt did his best to make up for lost time, but the counsel was fidgety, and insisted that he would be too late unless they put on a little more steam. The suspense of the counsel was soon over, however; the city appeared in view, and the captain assured him that he would land him at the foot of Canal-street at half-past eight o'clock, which would give him sufficient time to reach the Tombs before nine o'clock, the hour appointed for the execution. True to his word, the captain landed his passengers at the appointed hour, and the way the ex-judge jumped ashore before the gang plank was out and made straight for a carriage was a sight worth seeing. As we have previously stated, he reached the Tombs just in time to postpone the execution, and entered the condemned man's cell and acquainted him with his good fortune. Walters was conversing with his mother and sister when his counsel's arrival was announced, and before the turnkey could unlock the cell door the ex-judge and his client were shaking hands and congratulating each other through the iron gratings of the door. Walters wept like a child when he heard the news, and his counsel vented his feelings in the same way, only that he was more excited, and cried faster, louder, and longer than the prisoner did.—*New York Herald.*

STILL STRUGGLING WITH THE ENEMY.—The British official mind, as we learn from the London *Daily News*, received last night, is still manfully struggling with the question of enabling passengers in railway carriages to communicate with the guards. Nothing, however, like a solution of this perplexing problem has yet been reached; and, judging from the tone of our London contemporary, the case shows less hopeful progress than could be wished. "This, it must be confessed, is a very disheartening report; and all the more so, that other communities seem to have got a tolerably effective plan of preventing the roasting of passengers alive, criminal assaults upon unprotected females, and other disagreeable things incident to railway travelling in England. Perseverance, however, may yet have its reward in the British Board of Trade. And before the board has passed upon 198 more plans for preventing assault with intent, &c., something may turn up in the way of a remedy that will not be so revolutionary, and yet as satisfactory, as our plan of passing a cord along the roof of the carriages."—*New York Times.*

DYSPEPSIA AND FERN.—A sure cure for these distressing complaints is now made known in a Treatise on Foreign and Native Herbal Preparations, published by Dr. O. Phelps Brown. The prescription was furnished him in such a providential manner that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it, never having failed in a single case. It is equally sure in cases of Fits, as of Dyspepsia, and the ingredients may be obtained of any Herbalist. Sent free to all on receipt of four stamps to prepay postage, &c. This work of 48 octavo pages, beautifully illustrated in colours, also treats on Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Liver Complaints, General Debility, and gives the best known Herbal Remedies for their positive and permanent cure. Address, Dr. O. Phelps Brown, 4, King-street, Covent-garden, London.—[Advertisement.]

## HORRIBLE MURDER OF A MISSIONARY IN NEW ZEALAND.

The *Melbourne Age* of the 25th of April gives the following narrative:—

"The Rev. Mr. Volkner, with the Rev. Mr. Grace, left Auckland in the beginning of March, in the schooner *Elipse*, Captain Levy, for Opotiki, where Mr. Volkner had resided for some years. On arriving at Opotiki, Captain Levy was the first to go on shore, and seeing how matters were he returned and advised Mr. Volkner not to land, or his life would be taken. Mr. Volkner, however, said it would be all right, and was just about to leave the vessel when the natives came and carried him off. The party consisted of members from all the tribes of New Zealand, and was headed by a chief called Kereopo, belonging to the Arawa, a man of some intelligence but of the most depraved character, and another notable character of the name of Patara. It appears that on the arrival of the *Elipse* the two clergymen, Messrs. Volkner and Grace, the master, and the crew, consisting of four Europeans, were taken prisoners, and placed, along with a soldier who was already a prisoner, in the hands of the natives. The captain (Mr. Levy) they at once released, on account of his belonging to the Jewish religion. The other prisoners were then marched towards Mr. Volkner's residence at Opotiki. When they arrived near a willow tree growing close by the house, and around which a large number of the inhabitants of Opotiki were assembled, they were halted within sight of it, and Mr. Volkner alone was led by a few of the party towards the tree. They pointed to a rope hanging over a branch, and told him they intended to hang him, and requested him to take off his coat. This he did, still believing the whole affair to be a practical joke. They, however, ordered him to take off his waistcoat and his neckerchief, which he also did; and believing now that their intention was murder, he begged for ten minutes to prepare himself for death. This request was granted; yet, while he was still upon his knees praying, the noose was slipped round his neck, the end of the rope drawn tight, and the man who in all sincerity and truth had ministered the gospel to them for years—this man, their friend, their pastor, their benefactor—was run up to the limb of the tree, as though he had been but a mere animal. But now comes the brutal and disgusting detail of this horrible affair. The rope was lowered, though life was not extinct; and as the body came down a Maori ripped open the bowels of the unfortunate man, tore them out, and threw them to the Maori dogs which had gathered around; his heart also was torn out, and passed round the assembled natives, as many as could cutting small pieces from it and devouring them. His head was severed from the body, and carried round by the tohonga, or priest, the natives standing with upturned faces and gaping lips while it was held over them, that the blood might drip into their mouths. The head was then handed to the soldier, who was made to place it upon a spear and carry his horrible burden. They then informed Mr. Grace that they would take him and the other Europeans with them as captives through the country, and that when they should have arrived at his residence they would inflict the same fate upon him as he had just seen visited on Mr. Volkner. The soldier and the crew were informed that their lot would be simply to be knocked upon the head when they were no longer required. That the murder of Mr. Volkner was not the work of a straggling party of Pal Marie natives, as supposed when the intelligence first arrived in Auckland, is placed beyond all doubt. The murder is the act of the Opotiki natives generally, and was a preconcerted act, and done after mature deliberation. Prior to the arrival of the unfortunate gentleman at Opotiki his household goods had been put up to auction among the natives, and bought for a mere fractional part of their value, and distributed throughout the tribe. The murder of Mr. Volkner, it appears, was premeditated, for one of his old flock—troubled, perhaps, with remorse at the thought of so brutal a deed—had sent a warning letter to Tauranga to prevent him, should he call there on his way, from coming on to Opotiki. That letter, unfortunately, was never received. Mr. Volkner was a native of Osnaburg, Germany, and a student of the Hamburg Missionary College. He came to New Zealand about eighteen years ago as a catechist in connexion with the North German Missionary Society. Mr. Volkner joined the Church Missionary Society about eight years ago, and was ordained a deacon by the Bishop of Waiapu on the 3rd of June, 1860, and priest within the last two years. His age was forty-six. He was esteemed as an intelligent and Christian gentleman by all who knew him. The crew of the *Elipse* afterwards obtained possession of the body of the deceased gentleman and decently interred it, the burial service being read by the Rev. Mr. Grace. The Government, as soon as they received intelligence of the horrible occurrence, despatched her Majesty's steamer *Elipse* to Opotiki. Bishop Selwyn went as a passenger, to obtain assistance from the friendly natives. Her Majesty's steamer *Elipse* called at Tauranga, and two chiefs were there taken on board to communicate with the Opotiki natives for the release of Mr. Grace. The arrival of those chiefs created great excitement. The natives retired to hold a *runanga* to consider what should be done, and during this time Mr. Grace was left in charge of an old woman. Mr. Levy, the master of the schooner *Elipse*, managed to communicate with Mr. Grace at this time, and secretly indicated to him a point where he should meet the boat of the schooner. Mr. Levy then went away and pulled up to his store, where he collected a number of sacks and placed them in the boat. He returned and plied up Mr. Grace, laid him under the sacks, and steered for her Majesty's ship *Elipse*. The old woman ran and informed the natives of the escape of Mr. Grace, and they immediately rushed down to a point where they expected to be able to intercept the boat. They were, however, too late, but they fired several shots at the crew, but none of them took effect, and Mr. Grace was conveyed safely on board her Majesty's steamer *Elipse*. The services of the chiefs were not required. On the schooner's boat coming alongside the *Elipse*, the seamen gave three cheers for Mr. Levy and his gallant little crew."

FORD'S THEATRE AT WASHINGTON.—Ford's Theatre (where President Lincoln was assassinated) inside presents a scene of the greatest confusion. All the properties, wardrobes, furniture, &c., are piled upon the stage preparatory to packing and removing. The purchasers propose to pay 10,000 dollars to Mr. Ford this week, when the property will be conveyed to them. Strangers in the city are continually calling and asking admission to the building, but thus far none have been admitted save a few members of the press. Notwithstanding the close surveillance of the guards who have had the theatre in charge the building has been roughly used. Curiously seekers have completely whittled away the bench upon which "Peanut John" sat whilst holding Booth's horse, and about a yard square has been cut away from the green baize carpet, surrounding the spot where Booth's feet struck when he jumped upon the stage, after shooting the President. One of these curious visitors entered the saloon adjoining the theatre, where Booth took his last drink of brandy just before he murdered Mr. Lincoln. The visitor inquired of the bar-keeper, "Have you the same bottle on hand out of which Booth drank on the night of the assassination?" "Yes, sir." "And the same brandy in it?" "Yes, sir." "Can I have a drink of that same brandy out of that same bottle?" "Yes, sir." "Let's have it." The visitor tastes the brandy, makes a very face, and continues, "And that's the same brandy that Booth drank?" "Yes, sir." "Well, I don't wonder that he killed the President. A drink of that brandy would make a man kill his grandmother."—*New York Times.*

HANDBELLS, at 24 & 25 St. and upwards. Pianofortes, full compass, from £18 18s. Also all other Musical Instruments, at the lowest possible prices. At E. T. T. Warehouse, 363, Whitechapel-road. Price-lists post-free.—[Advertisement.]

## TERRIBLE DISASTER AT SEA.

THE French steamer *Lafayette* left New York on the 23rd June, and nothing extraordinary occurred until the afternoon of the 27th, when the look-out man signalled two boats, apparently laden with men. The steamer bore down to them, and took on board the occupants, who proved to be the captain, twenty-three men, and six women from the ship *William Nelson*, of New York. The captain made the following statement:—

"I am an American, and my name is John Levy; my ship was of 1,039 tons burden, and had on board a crew of thirty men. I left Antwerp on the 2nd of June, and Flushing on the 4th, with 600 tons of rails, different other merchandise, and 420 emigrants, bound for New York. Yesterday I had just taken an observation, which showed that I was 40 deg. 21 min. north latitude, and 50 deg. 21 min. west longitude from Greenwich, when I learned that my men, in fumigating the vessel, had set her on fire. I made every effort to extinguish the flames, but they spread with such fearful rapidity that our labour was unavailing. I then ordered the four boats to be launched. In the disorder which had seized every one, they were immediately filled by those persons who were nearest at hand. I remained on board the vessel, but was soon surrounded by flames, and was obliged to throw myself into the sea, when I was picked up by one of the boats. My ship was all on fire, and my unfortunate passengers were perishing in the flames, or drowning, without my being able to assist them. The scene was horrible. This morning, at four o'clock, everything had disappeared. My four boats were laden with people; I ordered them to follow, and proceeded in a north-westerly direction, thinking I should have a chance of meeting with some ships. The two other boats cannot be far off."

The captain of the *Lafayette*, in order to pick up the two other boats, determined to cruise around the spot for a time; shortly after a sail was seen ahead, and at sunset a boat was also observed at a great distance. The steamer bore down upon the latter, but the sailing ship, which proved to be the *liman* of Finland, being nearer, reached before the *Lafayette*, and took on board the people in the boat, consisting of a woman, four children, and nine men. An officer was sent from the steamer to the *liman* to inform her captain of the saving of the people from the two other boats. The fourteen rescued from the third boat then came on board the *Lafayette*, and declared that they had parted company at four o'clock with the boat still missing, on board of which were thirty-seven persons. The *Lafayette* continued to cruise about, firing a gun or sending up a rocket every five minutes until eleven at night, but without success, when she resumed her voyage, after having received from the captain of the Russian ship the promise to remain all night on the spot to endeavour to rescue the other boat. The *liman* was then bound from Havana for Marseilles. The forty-four persons picked up received every attention on board the *Lafayette*, and the Baroness de Stoeckl, wife of the Russian minister at Washington, made a collection in aid of them, which amounted to 2,862l. The whole were landed at Havre on the arrival of the steamer. Among the episodes of the catastrophe is mentioned that of a young woman only a few months married, and expecting shortly to be a mother, who in the confusion which prevailed while in the water clung to a seaman whom she mistook for her husband. The sailor swam away with his burthen to the boat, and they were both picked up, but the young wife's stupor action on discovering her error was painful to witness. There is, however, still hopes that the husband may have been saved in the other boat. An emigrant was so fortunate as to save his four children from both fire and water, and got them on board one of the boats. His wife was, however, still on the burning ship. He swam back to the *William Nelson*, got on board, threw his wife into the sea, jumped in after her, and again reached the boat with her, thus saving his entire family.

### TERRIBLE THUNDERSTORM AND LOSS OF LIFE.

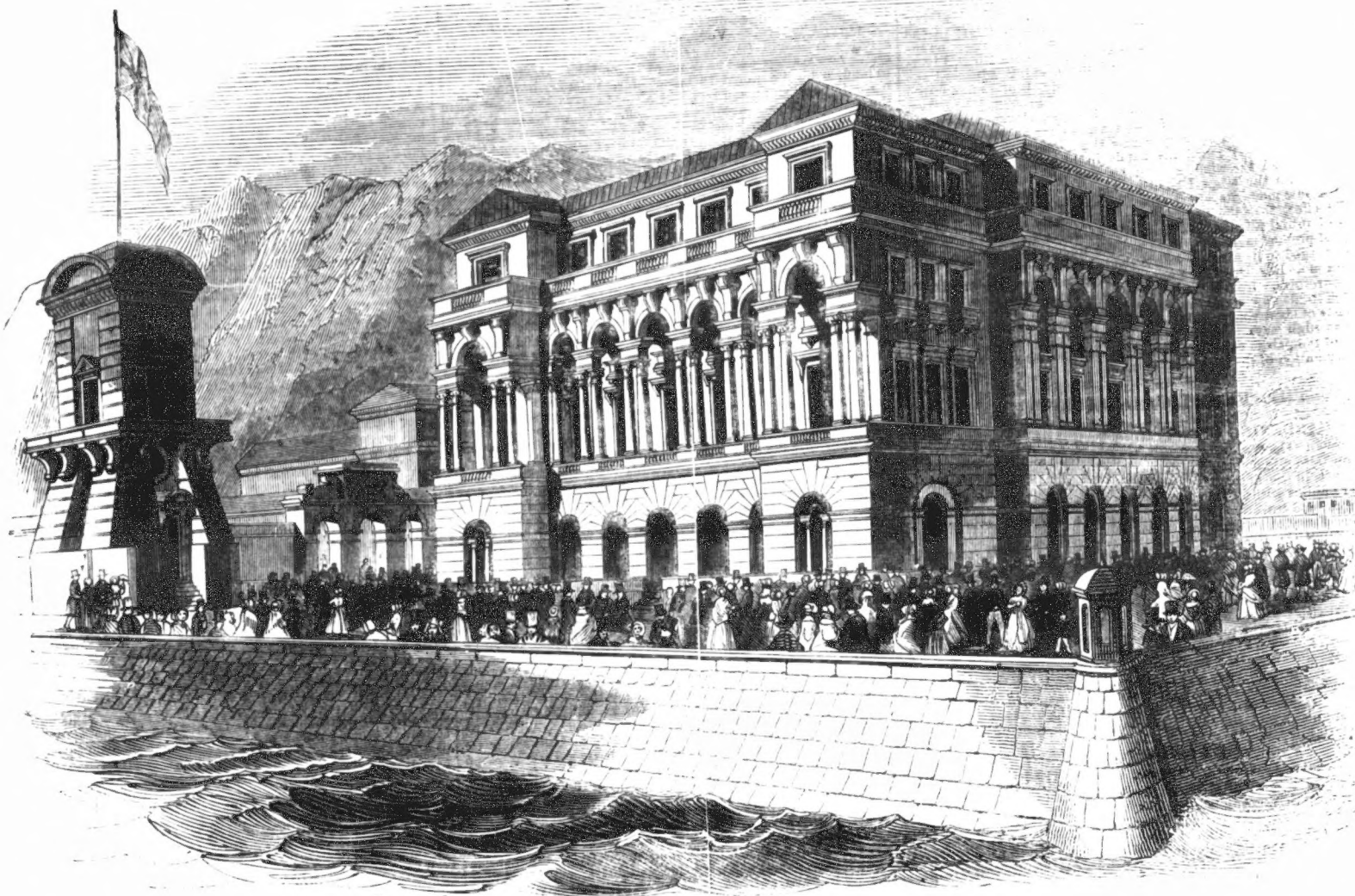
On Saturday forenoon a severe thunderstorm passed over Oldham. It lasted several hours, and was accompanied by heavy showers of rain and hail. A boy named Martin Cokley, aged ten years, accidentally fell into a brook near the Mumps Railway Station, and was swept into a culvert and drowned. The telegraph apparatus at the Townfield police-station was broken by the electric fluid, and the connecting wires were completely melted. The apparatus connected with the gas and water works was also damaged, and several trees were injured on the Clarksfield estate. A factory chimney was also struck by lightning. The flood caused considerable damage in cellars situated in the lower part of the town. At Stalybridge the storm caused an immense destruction of plants and fruits in cottage gardens, and of goods in the cellars of shopkeepers. The main sewers were utterly unable to convey the water away as fast as it descended. The waters rose in the cellars on the Castlehill side of the town to the height of several feet. From the highest part of the town—the sand hill—hundreds of cartloads of earth and stones were carried away and deposited in the streets, houses, and cellars. The cellars of the co-operative stores, of Mr. Thompson, druggist, Mr. Fernthorpe, and others, were about five feet deep in water and filth, while the destruction of groceries, oils, paints, &c., was very great, from the fact that the shopkeepers had just obtained stocks for the approaching wakes. In several beer cellars barrels were floating about, and scarcely a shop cellar in Paudrey, Walmsley, Kenworthy, and Grosvenor-streets escaped damage by the element. A bakehouse was flooded several feet deep, the fires put out, and the inmates escaped by a rapid flight. In High-street the water rushed in at the front doors of the houses, then out at the back, and ultimately into some cellar dwellings, which were soon filled with water, and the beds and furniture floated about like chips. At Birmingham, the thunderstorm, which was accompanied by hail and lightning, besides doing damage to property to the amount of several thousand pounds, occasioned in one instance loss of life, and in others injury to several persons. Mrs. Caroline Duggan, a woman of middle age, wife of the landlord of the Beehive Tavern, in Digbeth, was in an upper room of her house, engaged in making the beds, when an instantaneous rush of the electric current came through the roof, knocked her down, and killed her on the spot. The damage done to the building was but slight. A woman and a boy in Nelsa-street were also badly hurt from a similar cause.—*Manchester Courier.*

BIRTH BY THE ROADSIDE.—A poor female tramp (deserted by her husband), who had wandered away from the city parish, Aberdeen, was one very hot day last week wearily trudging from Tarves towards Oldmeldrum, when, on reaching a lonely part of the road, she was suddenly overtaken with the pains of child labour. She crept to the grassy ditch by the dyke side, and without any extraneous aid whatever was safely delivered of a living child. Wrapping the wee stranger in her apron, she was soon after seen pursuing her journey to Oldmeldrum, where she called on the inspector of poor, praying him to send her home. After making due preparation she was sent on by the railway to the St. Nicholas authorities.—*Aberdeen Herald.*

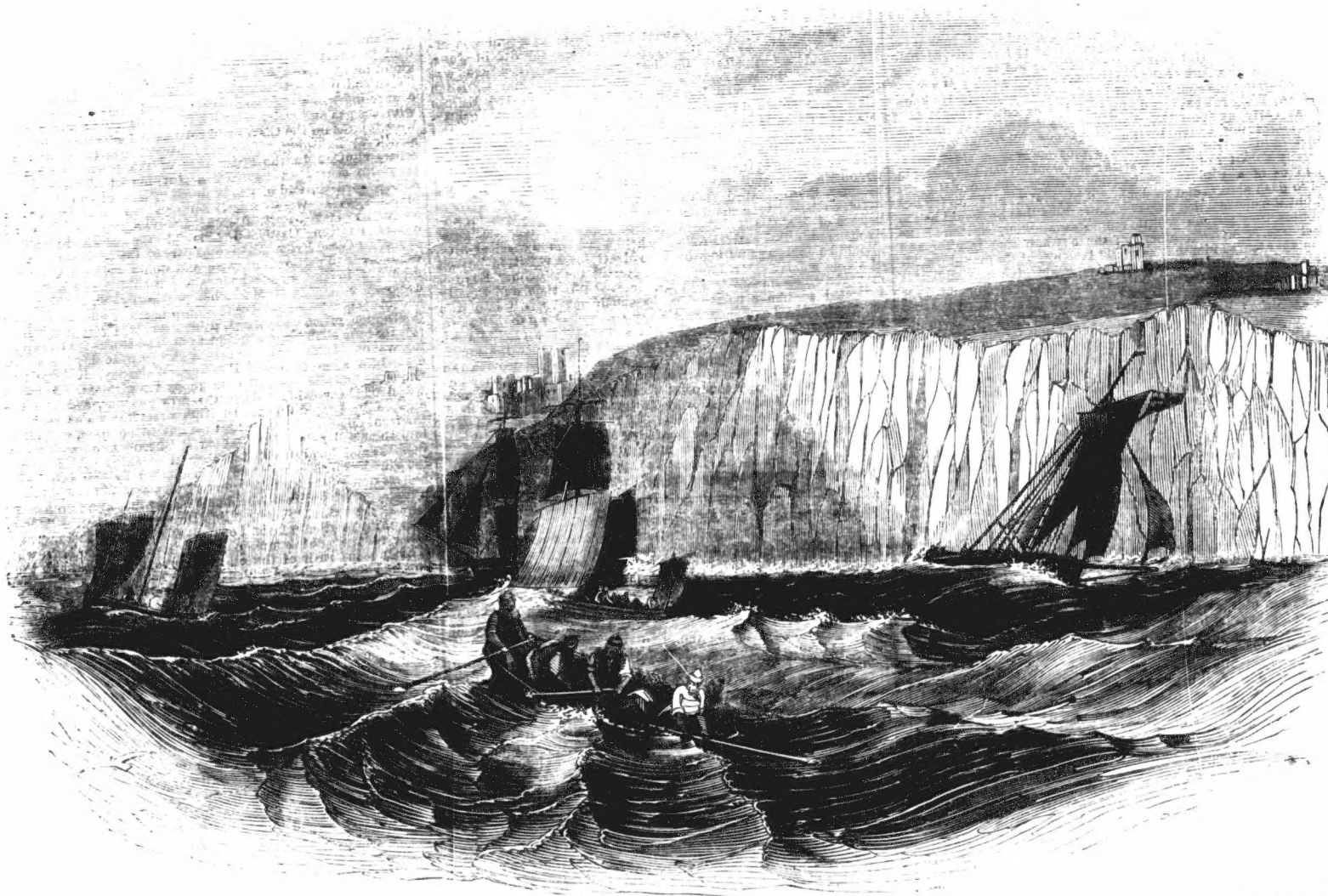
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GENTLEMEN ONLY.—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brace button, by insisting upon having your trousers fitted with BUSSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five pence per minute. Patentees' Depot, 481, New Oxford-street, W.C.—[Advertisement.]





A TRIP TO DOVER.—THE LORD WARDEN HOTEL. (See page 70.)



A TRIP TO DOVER.—THE SOUTH FORELAND, FROM THE SEA. (See page 70.)

JULY 15, 1865.]

## CONVICTION OF DR. PRITCHARD FOR MURDER.

SINCE Palmer watched the dying agonies of victim, Cook, there has been no more cold-blooded crime than that of which Dr. Edward W. Pritchard was convicted at Edinburgh. Offences are apt to fill society with vague fear and suspicion. Poisoning is the foulest kind of murder when the victims are helpless women, members of the murderer's own family, the deed is especially famous; and when, moreover, he who commits a medical man who pretends to relieve those whom he is destroying, there wants no circumstance of treachery and wickedness. Yet the facts of this case show how easy it is for a man conversant with death to make away with persons in his own house who have confidence in him, and for whom his professional calling justifies his prescribing. Of Pritchard's guilt we conceive there can be no doubt. Never was murder by poison proved by clearer evidence. Even his counsel was unable to deny the fact that his wife and her mother had died by means, and the only course open to them was to charge the deed on the young girl who was in the prisoner's service.

In the first place, it is proved indisputably that both the women died by poison. The medical men who made the post mortem examination report, first, that there was no natural cause of death, and, next, that there was present in the body quite sufficient poison to cause death. In the case of Mrs. Pritchard, antimony was found in the stomach, liver, and other portions of the frame. Conclusions were that she had taken a large quantity of this substance in the form of tartar emetic, that, having regard to the absence of morbid appearances sufficient to account for death, and the presence of a large quantity of life, her death must be ascribed to the action of antimony. Another report, that of Professor Penny, states that all the parts of the contained antimony, that the contents of the stomach, the spleen, the heart, the blood, and the kidneys contained mercury; that the presence of mercury and mercury in the contents of the intestines indicates that these metals were being passed off the deceased up to the time of death. There is not the shadow of a doubt that Mrs. Pritchard's effects of poison administered in comparatively considerable period of time. The evidence in Taylor is similar. There are two reports by Dr. These concur in stating that antimony and mercury, the body, and the conclusion is that Mrs. Pritchard, died from slow poisoning.

Since, then, it is established that these two metals, the question simply is, who did it? Set out of the question, and the victims must, then, through the crime of some one who lived with them. Now, of the two cooks who gave evidence during the former part of the illness of Mrs. Pritchard, the latter part of it consequently these. The matter, in short, lies between Dr. M'Leod, the housemaid, a young girl in her service whom the doctor had formed an improper connection with, his counsel sought to fix with the guilt of the crime, the desperate may have been Dr. Pritchard's case, his counsel should have been instructed to take notice that a young and ignorant girl should not be slow degrees and with a skill which kept one





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Since Palmer watched the dying agonies of his victim, Cook, there has been no more cold-blooded crime than that of which Dr. Edward William Pritchard was convicted at Edinburgh. Such offences are apt to fill society with vague fear and suspicion. Poisoning is the foulest kind of murder; when the victims are helpless women, members of the murderer's own family, the deed is especially infamous; and when, moreover, he who commits it is a medical man who pretends to relieve those whom he is destroying, there wants no circumstance of treachery and wickedness. Yet the facts of this case show how easy it is for a man conversant with drugs to make away with persons in his own household who have confidence in him, and for whom his professional calling justifies his prescribing. Of Dr. Pritchard's guilt we conceive there can be no doubt. Never was murder by poison proved by clearer evidence. Even his counsel was unable to deny the fact that his wife and her mother had died by foul means, and the only course open to them was to charge the deed on the young girl who was in the prisoner's service.

In the first place, it is proved indisputably that both the women died by poison. The medical witnesses who made the post mortem examination report, first, that there was no natural cause of death discernible, and, next, that there was present in the body quite sufficient poison to cause death. In the case of Mrs. Pritchard antimony was found in the stomach, liver, and other portions of the frame. The conclusions were that she had taken a large quantity of this substance in the form of tartar emetic, and that, having regard to the absence of morbid appearances sufficient to account for death, and the presence of a large quantity of a substance known to be capable of destroying life, her death must be ascribed to the action of antimony. Another report, that of Professor Penny, states that all the parts of the body contained antimony, that the contents of the intestines, the spleen, the heart, the blood, and the kidneys contained mercury; that the presence of antimony and mercury in the contents of the intestines indicates that these metals were being passed from the deceased up to the time of death. There can, consequently, not be the shadow of a doubt that Mrs. Pritchard died from the effects of poison administered in comparatively small doses over a considerable period of time. The evidence in the case of Mrs. Taylor is similar. There are two reports by different medical men. These concur in stating that antimony and mercury were found in the body, and the conclusion is that Mrs. Taylor, like Mrs. Pritchard, died from slow poisoning.

Since, then, it is established that these two persons were poisoned, the question simply is, who did it? Suicide is, of course, out of the question, and the victims must, therefore, have perished through the crime of some one who lived with them in the house. Now, of the two cooks who gave evidence one had been there during the former part of the illness of Mrs. Pritchard, and the other during the latter part. It consequently could be neither of these. The matter, in short, lies between Dr. Pritchard and Mary McLeod, the housemaid, a young girl in her seventeenth year, with whom the doctor had formed an improper connexion, and whom his counsel sought to fix with the guilt of the murder. However desperate may have been Dr. Pritchard's case, we are surprised that his counsel should have been instructed to take this line. The notion that a young and ignorant girl should poison two women by slow degrees and with a skill which kept one at least of them alive



DR. PRITCHARD.

for weeks, so as to give the appearance of a natural death, is one which cannot be accepted by any person of sense. If even it be granted that the girl had some motive for the crime, inasmuch as she may have believed that Dr. Pritchard would marry her when his wife died, it is impossible to believe that she would of her own device have carried out such a scheme of artistic murder. Mrs. Pritchard's illness was such as might have been imagined by the author of some horrible romance. She was ill for a day or two together, then came a respite, then again the symptoms returned. We know by the medical evidence that these symptoms were caused by the administration in small doses of very powerful poisons, caused by an unskilful hand would soon have made an end of its victim. It is reasonable to conclude, then, that the girl was not the poisoner, and, if it be so, there is no one but Dr. Pritchard who could have committed the crime.

The suspicions of his unhappy wife appear to have been aroused some time before her death, but she had not energy to resist the man who was destroying her. It is difficult to understand how the unhappy lady could have failed to connect her ill-health with the presence of her husband. Whenever he was away for a few days she was better, but as soon as he returned the sickness recommenced. She was ill continually afterwards, and the articles of food which were prepared expressly for her were those who

usually brought on the unfavourable symptoms. The evidence of the three servants makes it sufficiently clear that the prisoner, having probably studied the details of former cases of poisoning, conceived the idea of destroying his wife so gradually and naturally that even the neighbouring doctors whom he called in should be unable to detect anything wrong. He seems, however, for some reason of his own, or perhaps through negligence, to have made more hasty work with Mrs. Taylor. That poor woman had, indeed, "got the same complaint as her daughter," but, more fortunate, she was killed outright, instead of being made to linger in misery for weeks to come. Dr. Pritchard, relying, no doubt, on his own skill, was not afraid to have medical assistance, as, indeed, no murderer need be if he calls in a gentleman so strict an upholder of professional etiquette as Dr. James Paterson. This practitioner stated, in cross-examination, that it was his impression on seeing Mrs. Pritchard that she was poisoned with antimony. But he did not go back to see her, "because she was not his patient." He had nothing to do with her. It was not his duty to do so. She had her husband, who was a medical man, and in the case of a consultation the consultant has no right to go back. However, in spite of such perverted scrupulosity, Dr. Paterson happily did not think it unprofessional to speak the truth at the trial, and his evidence was to the effect that both then and now he believed that Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Pritchard died of poison. His description of these two unfortunates is one of the most harrowing that were ever given in a court of justice. All this evidence pointed one way, and that was towards Dr. Pritchard. He had a pecuniary interest in the death of the two women; he alone could have poisoned them as they were poisoned; he told lies about their illness, and made false reports to the registrar.

The jury retired to consider their verdict about twenty minutes past one o'clock, and returned in about an hour with an unanimous verdict of "Guilty" on both charges.

The Lord Justice Clerk then sentenced the prisoner to be executed at Glasgow on the 28th inst., and in passing sentence said that the verdict of the jury proceeded upon evidence which could leave no reasonable doubt on the minds of those by whom it was considered.

The prisoner, who had maintained great composure throughout the five days of the trial, seemed greatly affected when the verdict was pronounced, and leant slightly on the policeman sitting beside him, but while the sentence was being recorded he completely regained his composure, and after sentence was passed upon him he bowed to the judge, and also to the jury, before leaving the dock.

After the convict had been removed from the bar of the Justiciary Court to the cell below he partook of tea, which was the cause of the short delay which took place before he was removed in the criminal van to the Calton Gaol. Immediately on reaching the cell where the refreshments were set, he said to one of the policemen who had charge of him, "I am innocent of this charge." This was the only remark he made. On going to take his place in the van he covered his face with his hat to prevent the large crowd through which he had to pass gazing upon him. As showing the feelings of the populace towards Mary McLeod, it may be stated that after she had left the court on the day that she gave her important evidence she walked down the High-street. She was recognised by the crowd that had assembled on the street, some of whom gave her a faint hooting, but it was not apparently sym-



SCENE FROM THE OPERA OF "LUCIA DI LAMMERMOOR." (See page 74.)







# General News.

close of the reign of Charles II, developed itself so the accession of Queen Anne the scandal occasioned placemen having seats in the House of Commons a special Act was passed declaring the holders of offices incapable of sitting in the house, and pro- vided that all members accepting offices from the Crown vacate their seats, with the right of submitting a petition, and further declaring that the holder of the Crown created subsequently to the date of the Act be incapable from sitting in the House of Commons taken a century and a half ago for the representatives of the people from the in- terior corruption have not been altogether unavail- ing still true that the hope of attaining office from the inducement to the large majority of professional men to no little inconvenience and expense for an active part in legislating for the country. But corruption which arises from the love of place which is the greatest cause of it. It has been said that a seat in the House of Commons can be valued by men who are perfectly indifferent to the duties of ministers. A large number of those who are admitted to parliament are now contractors, men who take a wonderful interest in the point-stock companies; in fact, what are called busi- ness men are as indifferent about the fate of political affairs as the distinctions which characterize individuals simply require for their own special advantage in parliament, and are perfectly ready to vote whatever to those who will send them there. The species of corruption against which it is impossible to cure rests alone in the hands of the electoral franchise of the individual members of the House of Commons, and a considerable change during the past century that change will be still more strongly marked in the future.

more horrible than that which has just reached us here, received, even from New Zealand. A most heinous crime has been deliberately committed upon one of the natives, and this, moreover, in cold blood, with every sign of premeditation, and with all the most revolting circumstances of can- nibalism. The crime has been committed, moreover, not by a rebellious native, who had never been brought under civiliza- tion, but by the very flock of the missionary himself, who had resided for years, and within sight of his own countrymen, and at the beginning of last year, he had been in company with another clergy- man. On his arrival in a small schooner the captain ordered the natives, and urged him to leave the schooner. But the same blind confidence which British officers into the hands of the sepoys prevented from believing that he could be in any danger from his captors, however, he had time to leave the schooner of the natives came on board and seized both the two missionaries. Even then, it is said, he refused to believe in the murderous inten- tions of his captors, and it was not until he was compelled to strip himself of his upper garments, under- going from a tree close to his own house, that he was aware of his danger. The natives hung him in savage haste, tore open his shirt, and cut his throat, and his heart and lungs were found to be still more brutal cannibals around, drank his blood, and then, with great ingenuity and courage, at a rare moment, he was unguarded, to carry him off to her Majesty's ships, which had been sent round from Auckland upon this atrocity. So far, moreover, is this outbreak of cannibalism from being local or exceptional, that every missionary and settler for the space of miles along the east coast, including Bishop Williams, have been compelled to fly for their lives, and often for their possessions, which in many cases, as in that of Mr. Grace, have been distributed among the savages. Disappointed as the favourable prospects which the New Zealand author- ity held out to us, we may still be satisfied that the policy of the Government has been justly inaugurated. The colonists will be left to themselves to manage this war with the natives, which their sense of danger and their experience will sug- gest. It is obvious, at all events, that the cumbersome regular troops have wholly failed. General Cameron and his cautious marches from point to point along the coast, and meanwhile, as we have seen, the whole east coast is in a state of anarchy, and the very district which he subdued in the Walka- toa of 1863-64 is said to be threatened with a fresh irruption of fanatical and determined enemies.

AMUSEMENTS AND PASTIMES.—We recommend our readers to any Electrical, Galvanic, Chemical and other apparatus to ap- propriate, operative chemist, 49, Endell-street, Long Acre, W.C., who has the Bath. The newly invented Magneto-Electric Coil, which neither acid nor battery, and is both useful for amusements, and par- ticularly recommended in all cases of disease where Galvanism is useful, is sold at 50s. It is very portable and is fitted in a neat mahogany case, with Battery and Handies, complete from 17s. 6d. to 30s. The or Magnesium Wire, manufactured by W. Faulkner, possesses brilliancy. It is sold at 2d. and 3d. per foot, sent free by post on a stamped envelope. A large assortment of second-hand Cameras, Magic Lanterns, and Electrical Apparatus and Batteries of every description. The greatest novelty of the day is the Centrifugal Steam En- gine of glass. It is prettily fitted up as an ornament, it is fitted with water, and heat being applied, it works with great rapidity, and performs in any place, price 2s. 6d. or packed 3s. 6d.—[Advertisement.]

ALL COMPETITION!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs sup- ply Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. 29, Minorics, London.—[Advertisement.]

THE subjoined is taken from a Brussels letter of the 3rd in the *Economist* of Tuesday:—"The King of the Belgians has again been ill for the last few days. He is suffering under an attack of bronchitis, which does not, indeed, present any immediate danger; but the aged and aged patient, who has always enjoyed excel- lent health, is now so frequently subject to successive ailments, that a definite and complete return of his former strength can scarcely be hoped for. His Majesty is so persuaded of the seriousness of his present situation that he has entirely altered his conduct towards his eldest son, the heir to the throne. Until recently the King had systematically kept the Duke of Brabant apart from all actual share in public affairs; he imposed on the duke a reserve and an abstinence which even those most familiar with the palace have failed to satisfactorily comprehend. At this moment, on the contrary, in accordance with the counsels of his father, the duke occupies himself actively with the politics of the day. He fre- quently receives the foremost men of both chambers, without distinction of opinion. He converses with all, and endeavours to in- form himself exactly of the precise tendencies of each party. His Majesty had intended to go, during the early part of July, to Ostend, but on account of the state of his health he has given up the project."

At West Coker, in Somerset, there is a little girl under seven years of age, and only 3 feet 4 inches in height. She weighs 120 lbs. Her waist round is 2 feet 4 inches, and her arm, half-way between the shoulder and elbow, measures 11½ inches.

During the hot weather a large number of snakes have made their appearance in some parts of Somersetshire, and in some parts of the south of England there has been quite a plague of leas.

THE Rev. G. H. Waterfall, curate of Berwick St. John, Wilts, has been nominated by the patron to the vacant rectory of Tollard Royal, in the same county, worth £467 per annum, and residence; population, 594.

THE Comtesse de Montijo, the mother of the Empress Eugenie, has just undergone, at her residence in the Rue de l'Élysée, a painful operation on the organ of sight. It was performed with great skill by Dr. Libbrecht, assisted by M. Rayer. The Empress and Emperor visited the patient in the evening, and did not leave till nine o'clock.

THE particulars of Donato's death come to us from Oyragne, France, where he died on the 10th ult. It appears that the dancer had all along suffered from an internal wound, for which medical men could not account; and he was sent, in ignorance of his real state, to Nice. On the journey he stopped at the little town of Oyragne, intending to recruit himself, but his state grew rapidly worse, and on the 10th June, at ten in the evening, he expired in the arms of his wife, who it will be remembered had been married to him under romantic circumstances about eighteen months previously. The funeral was celebrated with some pomp.—*Orchestra.*

On Saturday, Mr. William Thurston, of the White House, Dymock, expired in his ninety-second year. On his nineteenth birth- day he went out fox-hunting, and seemed to enjoy the sport as keenly as ever he did. Ever since he has been in business he has lived in the same house—that in which the "Man of Ross" was born. The late General Sir J. Thackwell was first taught by Mr. Thurston to ride to hounds. The present master of the Ledbury hounds, Mr. J. O. Thackwell, can recount many a happy reminiscence of his friend Mr. Thurston. Many will regret his death, for he not only entertained the rich, but "never forgot the poor."—*Gloucester Journal.*

THE Queen has issued her *Compte d'États* to the Dean and Chapter of Chester directing the election of Dr. Jacobson, Regius Professor of Divinity at Oxford, to the vacant see.

LORD LOVAT is to have one of the vacant green ribands of the Order of the Thistle.

LORD CRANWORTH, the new Lord Chancellor, has appointed Mr. Lushington, of the Chancery Bar, son of the Right Hon. S. Lushington, to be his chief secretary; and Mr. Scott, of the Chancery Bar, who was formerly secretary to Lord Chelmsford, to be his second secretary.

THE Hon. Henry Wodehouse, now second secretary at the Hague, has been appointed second secretary to Her Majesty's Legation at Madrid. He will be succeeded at the Hague by Mr. Looock, now second secretary at St. Petersburg.

WE learn from a trustworthy source that the Emperor Napoleon has entered into negotiations with some of the European Powers for calling a congress, the principal objects of which are to be the settlement of pending European questions, and a general disarmament. General Prince Wittgenstein, who arrived in Paris a few days ago from St. Petersburg, has, we understand, brought with him an autograph letter of the Emperor Alexander, expressing approval of the proposal. Prussia, Italy, and Spain have also ex- pressed themselves favourable to the project. We are not aware whether the matter has yet been officially broached to England and Austria; but we believe negotiations on the subject will shortly be commenced with those Powers, and that the Emperor expects he will succeed this time in realizing his favourite idea.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

AN accident of a melancholy and fatal nature occurred on Satur- day at the annual sports held in connexion with the Royal Hibernian Military School, which brought them to an abrupt conclusion, as they were commencing. The boys had arranged to represent an imaginary episode in the Ashantee war, in which a mimic fortress was to be taken and blown up. Unfortunately, however, owing to some unexplained circumstances, a quantity of fireworks in the fort exploded immediately after the commencement of the proceedings, and an inmate named Thomas Hart, fourteen years of age, was mortally and three other boys slightly wounded by these dangerous combustibles. The boy Hart died in a couple of hours after the accident, the commences of which at once put a stop to the sports. The Lord-Lieutenant and Lady Wodehouse were present at the time.

## FEARFUL HURRICANE AT THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

On page 76 we give an illustration of the fearful hurricane off the Cape of Good Hope on the 17th of May. The English mail steamer *Athena*, from the Cape to the Mauritius, was totally lost, and seventeen other vessels.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—One of the most remarkable instances of this nature which has come under our notice occurred lately at Udny. There runs through the village of Quarry a burn or mill lea, which is covered in for about 250 yards—its course through the village. A child of four or five years, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Archibald, Free Church, was standing with her mother near where the covering began, at the moment the water had been let on to set in motion the mill-wheel which it drives. From some cause the child fell into the water, and was instantly swept by the current under the covering. The mother on seeing her infant dis- appear, and being powerless to help, was quite overcome, and the greatest consternation prevailed among all who were near. At- tempts were made without success to find the child by removing part of the covering. Mr. Milne, merchant, then stationed him- self at the point where the covering stops, and, after waiting with intense anxiety for several minutes, the poor thing came floating out and was instantly rescued. She was taken home, and the usual restorative being applied gradually recovered from the fright.—*Duchan Observer.*

## REFLECTIONS ON THE PRITCHARD TRIAL.

THE Scottish correspondent of the *Telegraph* thus alludes to the Pritchard trial:—

"The prisoner was, I should think, the best-looking of modern murderers. He appeared a tallish, rather slightly built man; in height, I should say, about five feet eleven inches, and did not look above the age of forty, which in his declaration he stated to be his age. His photographs, which have been sold in abundance and superabundance, give a perfect idea of his front face, the features of which are more fixed and immovable by emotion than those of any face I ever saw. In profile the remarkable features were a sharp-pointed protruding hooked nose, and a huge bushy long whisker like a large dark brown rat hung by the nose to his temple. He was quite bald on the crown of his head, but he had a lock of his fringed, long, dark brown, slightly curled hair laid over the crown of his head to conceal his total baldness. The head itself was very peculiar, and would, I should think, be a puzzle to phrenolo- gists. It was a small round head. Seen in profile, the line of the vertex appeared to be the arc of a circle, of which the ear (barely visible for hair) was the centre. Seen from behind, it was broad over the ears, showing large destruc- tiveness and secretiveness, but only moderate cautiousness, and was in that respect quite consistent with the history of his case. But in the intellectual regions it was rather superior; and it certainly showed high developments of benevolence, veneration, and hope, and low firmness and conscientiousness. His high benevo- lence will not go to confirm the truth of phrenology; for, if these were parts of his mental constitution, it is difficult to conjecture how he could go on poisoning a devoted wife for two or three months; yet I really think there must have been some genuine kindness in the man, or he could not have secured so much devotion or made so zealous friends. He may have relented during these three months several times. Apparently he did relent, in his half-frenzied ravings, after his wife actually did die, accusing himself of cruelty to her who had been so kind, as if he were moralizing aloud as her murderer. His veneration may help to explain his large professions of religion, and the fact that when taken into custody he engaged in prayer in presence of the Glasgow policemen, before he was placed in his own cell—a performance which, if due to hypo- crite, showed a mind capable of anything, however vile. I confess that neither phrenology or phrenology would have put me strongly on my guard against Dr. Pritchard. There was, however, something suggestive suspicion in his cool, steady, always half- closed, dark-brown or dark-yellow eyes. I have seen nothing human like it—noting like it, except the cold, steady, half-sleepy eye of the cobra or rattlesnake on the other side of a sheet of glass. His voice, when he said "Not guilty, my lord," sounded hollow, sepulchral, and insinuating. He seemed pretty full of hope the first two days of the trial; but during the Solicitor-General's speech and the charge of Lord Justice Clerk, the joy immobility of his countenance could not conceal his misery from those who were close to him. There was a slight flush on his cheeks, and a strange slight twitching of his nose and lips; and in his long, steady, imploring looks to the jury he seemed to say, 'Oh, let me go away this once, and to all time I shall never do anything to bring me here again.' I felt irresistibly sorry for the wretch. Unlike most great criminals, he had intellect enough to enable him completely to realize his terrible position. I have no doubt the knowledge of poisons disseminated by this trial will produce a crop of poisoners; but I think contemplating the agonies of anticipated death passing over the face of Pritchard for half an hour would have terrified the boldest poisoner from his dangerous endeavour. When the charge of the judge was finished his hope seemed to be almost gone, but his self-possession did not leave him. He laid his face on his handkerchief on the bar for a minute or two, and then walked down the stairs which the trap-door in front of the dock conceals. Many of the jury were looking almost as miserable as he was. Some of them, I have since learned, had hardly slept for nights. They retired, and stayed away for an hour. Their bell rang, and they came back, some of them weeping, and gave in their verdict, finding him guilty of both murders. Then there followed the long tedious pause of five or ten minutes in the proceedings, which is taken up by writing out the formal sentence of death in the books of the court; and when it was done Justice Clerk pronounced the sentence. When told by the judge that he knew that on the verdict only one sentence could follow, that of the last penalty of the law, Pritchard bowed in assent. When the formal sentence was read, with the ancient and awful addition, 'which is pronounced for doom,' the condemned man bowed low, first to the jury, and then to the court, artificial and gentleman-like to the last, and walked with tremulous steps down the concealed stairs, which have been descended by many doomed to death on the scaffold, but never by any who could entertain less hope.

"Of the other persons who appeared at the trial the one who excited the amount of interest next in order to the prisoner was Mary McLeod, the poor Highland girl, whom he had seduced before she was sixteen, and promised to marry if his wife died before him. The defence of the prisoner rendered it necessary that suspicions of the guilt of murder should be thrown upon this girl. But her appearance belied completely all insinuations of murder against her. She was a good-looking girl, with dark auburn hair, fine forehead, and intelligent expression. She had rather coarse, loose lips, but there was nothing else in her face to suggest the slightest doubt as to her morals. And in giving her evidence she showed so much resolution and self-will that I could not help thinking that but for the circumstance of her having fallen in the way of a man like Pritchard at the critical age of fifteen, she might have borne through life, and deservedly, a perfectly unblemished character, and that the seduction of this poor thing was not the least of his crimes. The bias of her evidence was decidedly favourable to Pritchard, which it would not have been had she been either a principal or an accomplice anxious to escape from the suspicion of guilt herself; and in the interruptions of the evidence, twice or thrice, she threw curious, anxious glances at him, showing how deeply, at one time, he had involved her girlish feelings by his professions and presents of brooches, little trinkets, and his likeness, one copy of which, in a brooch, she confessed, in a whisper, to having torn since the sus- pisions against him arose. Catherine Latimer, her first fellow- servant, was a stoutish, stupid Irishwoman, of about forty. Her memory was not to be trusted, for she made several mistakes as to dates, and her intellect was obviously not such as to entitle her ob- servations to much trust. Her successor, Mary Paterson, a ruddy, blooming Scotch girl, was more intelligent, and decidedly biased against Pritchard. She seemed to have private reasons of her own for thinking him a scoundrel, and no one of the witnesses showed so decided an animus against him except her namesake, Dr. Paterson.

"The only really great speech in the case was the charge of the Lord Justice Clerk. Except, perhaps, the speech of Sir Alexander Cockburn against Palmer, I do not remember any speech of the kind which surpasses it. The materials, however, in Palmer's case were far more various and delicate, and the evidence, apart from motive, by no means so strong; so that there was better opportunity for a great speech. The fault of the Lord Justice Clerk's charge as a charge is that it was rather too strong against the prisoner. For example, he put the most vital question of the case, as to whether the prisoner or Mary McLeod committed the murder as a question of balance of probabilities, and told the jury that they had to choose between the two; whereas they were not shut up to any such alternative, Mary McLeod not being, on her trial, but were bound to acquit the prisoner unless they thought it im-

possible that Mary McLeod could have done it. The Solicitor-General's speech was very effective at parts, but was not well sus- tained. In treating of the strong points of evidence it was tempe- rate, but had a tendency to become dogmatic and declamatory when the evidence was weak. That of Mr. Clarke was all that could have been expected of him, he being an excellent worker of common work, but not a man to rise to a great occasion. The defence, in- deed, was not marked by any peculiar ability or boldness. It was just a decent foil to the prosecution, and a respectable formal pro- ceeding in the way of conducting a predestined victim to the scaffold. It mainly consisted in doing nothing, and trusting to frighten the jury into disbelieving that it was in man to be so diabolical, and that, 'if guilty, the prisoner is the greatest criminal that ever lived.' The medical evidence was not attacked at all, though it was plainly assailable. The medical and chemical reports were to the effect that both women died of repeated doses of antimony, and the two reports were, in point of fact, substantially the same. But it is certain that the mother-in-law did not get above two doses of antimony, so that the chemical analysis and post-mortem exami- nation did not show that the wife got above two doses, that is, did not show a course of poisoning extending over months. It is also certain that the mother-in-law died of something else than anti- mony, either opium or aconite, in addition, or both. That being so, how is it to be held for certain that the wife died of antimony alone? I, for one, do not believe that she did, though I have no doubt that her husband poisoned her; and I quite expect that Pritchard, like Palmer, under some mental reservation as to the kind of poison not being alleged and proved, will maintain his innocence to the last. In fact, I thought that I could read in his face, as the doctors were giving their evidence, comments on it such as, 'That is very ingenious, but it is not the fact. I did it quite differently; and although your speculations may hang me, they are entirely wrong.' Especially did it strike me that this was so about the antimony and aconite mixed in Mr. Taylor's bottle of Battley's solution. From his look when that matter came up, and from his conduct in not making away with the residue of that bottle, though he had it in his power, and more than a month in which to do it, my conviction is that Mrs. Taylor was not poisoned out of that bottle, but in the bitter beer of which he spoke to Dr. Paterson, or in some other way; perhaps in some food or drink intended for her daughter, and that he put the antimony and aconite into the bottle afterwards, either that his wife might use it, or that, in the event of inquiry, the authorities might be thrown upon a false scent. A considerable part of the contents of the bottle disappeared between the time it was taken out of Mrs. Taylor's pocket, after her death, and the time it was taken possession of by the officers. And what became of it? Did Mrs. Pritchard drink it, or did he pour it out? And if he threw away part of it, why not all? His confessions would satisfy curiosity if they could be believed. They would be interesting, whether true or false; and it is to be hoped, if he confesses at all, that he would tell all he knows about the death of that servant of his, who, two or three years ago, was found dead in her bed, her body half-burned, and her bedroom on fire, with the bed- room door locked and the key lost, and her half-burned bed- clothes laying undisturbed above her, showing that something deeper than ordinary sleep had fixed her before the fire attacked her body."

## MASONIC INSTITUTION FOR BOYS.

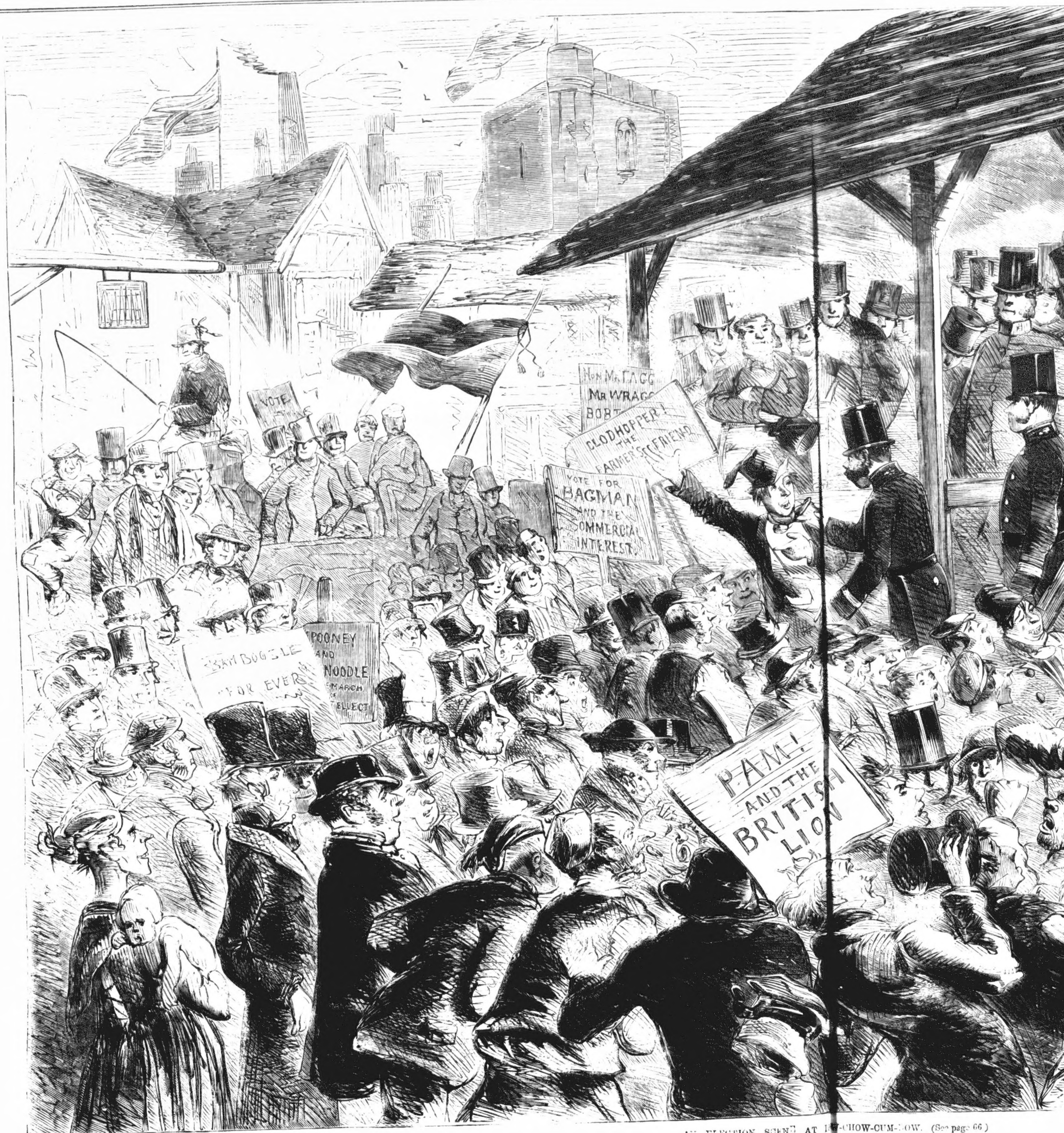
On Saturday, the new and spacious school-house, just erected in Lordship-lane, Tottenham, for the education of the sons of decayed or deceased Freemasons, was opened with much ceremony. Until about nine or ten years ago these boys were scattered over the country in the care of their friends, who sent them to eligible schools in their several neighbourhoods, and charged the committee with the expense. It thus happened that the institution was very little known in the order, and was a myth to the public at large. They saw the girls' school in St. George's-in-the-Fields, subsequently in Wandsworth, and the asylum for the old men and widows at Croydon, and having tangible proof of their existence, liberally contributed to their funds. Such being the case, the friends of the institution put their shoulders to the wheel and procured the old Manor House, Lordship-lane, as a place in which to lodge and educate the objects of their solicitude. The progress made by the boys when collected into one school was so gratifying that it inspired the governors with fresh confidence. They increased the number of their pupils, and enlarged the curriculum of their education, and were in consequence still more liberally supported by the grand lodge and the craft in general. Thus, then, the institution, when once made known, went on flourishing, until at last the Manor House became too small for its requirements. The trustees and governors, therefore, determined to build a new school-house from the designs of Brother Stephen Barton Wilson, fitted up with all the modern requirements of such an establishment, class-rooms, dormitories, lavatories, &c., and capable of accommodating from 150 to 200 boys, and the necessary staff of officers. They accordingly purchased a site immediately adjoining their old tenement, and about two years ago the Earl of Zetland, grand master of the order, laid the corner- stone of the structure, with full masonic honours. Since then the work has gone on with great spirit; and the building being now completed, the brethren on Saturday met in special grand lodge, and a procession, headed by the stewards carrying their wands of office, having been formed under the direction of the G.D.U., the brethren walked in regular order from the place where they had assembled to the new building. The grand master, attended by his grand wardens, chaplains, registrar, &c., entered the edifice, and having invoked upon the undertaking the continual blessing of the G.A.O.T.U., declared it opened for the purposes of the charity, the new organ, erected by Messrs. Gray and Davison, pealing forth solemn music. As a sum of £10,000 is still required to defray the expenses of the building, some wives, daughters, and sons of the order, who had undertaken to make a collection towards the accom- plishment of that amount, deposited in the hands of the treasurer a pile of purses containing the result of their labours. This was followed by a *dejeuner à la fourchette* and a great variety of out-door amusements.

LONGEVITY.—On Saturday, Mr. William Thurston, of the White House, Dymock, expired in his ninety-second year. On his nineteenth birthday he went out fox-hunting, and seemed to enjoy the sport as keenly as ever he did. Ever since he has been in business he has lived in the same house—that in which the "Man of Ross" was born. The late General Sir J. Thackwell was first taught by Mr. Thurston to ride to hounds. The present master of the Ledbury hounds, Mr. J. O. Thackwell, can recount many a happy reminiscence of his friend Mr. Thurston. Many will regret his death, for he not only entertained the rich, but "never forgot the poor."—*Gloucester Journal.*

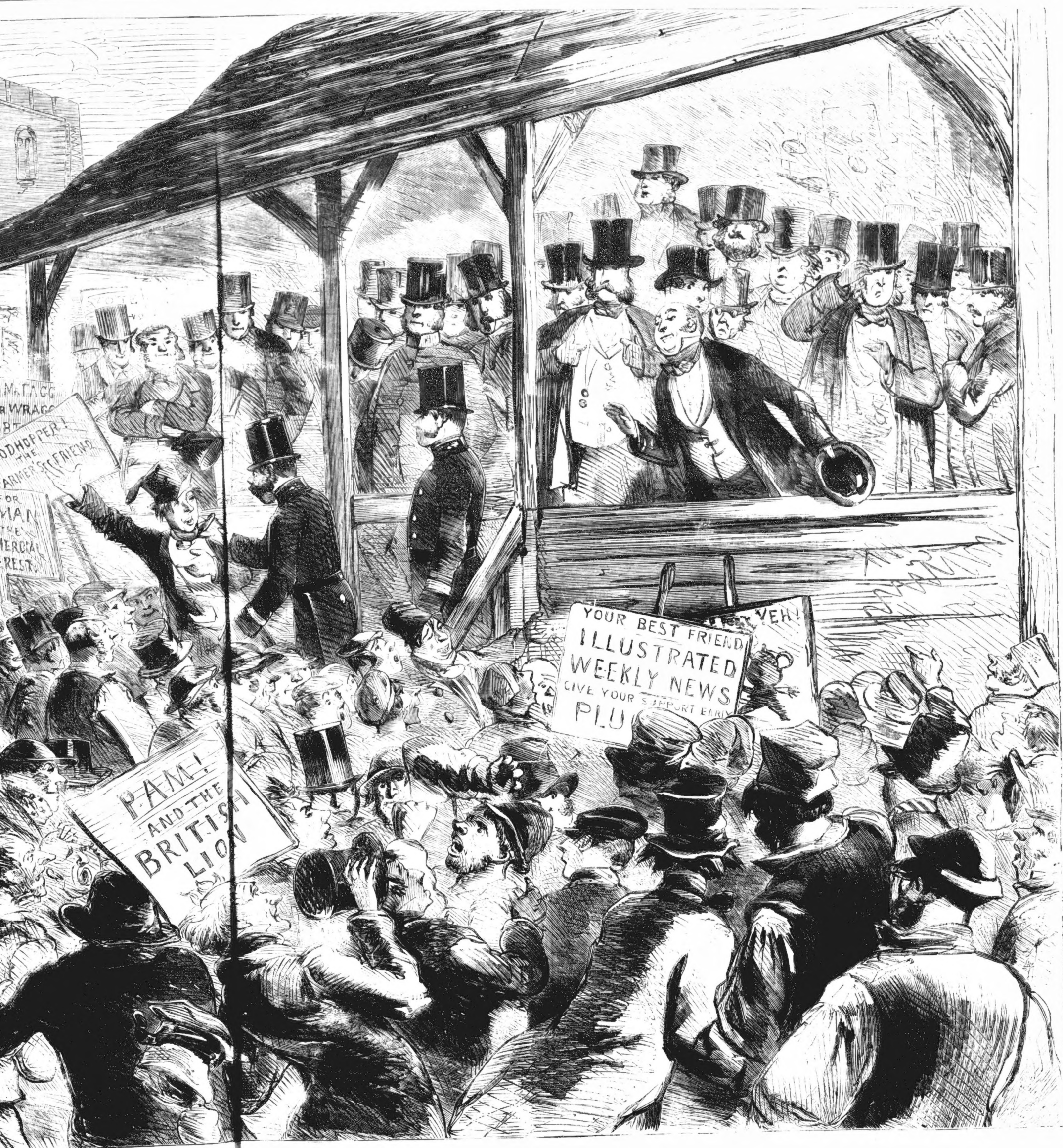
COSSACK JUSTICE.—The following story gives a lively idea how the Russians govern Poland. A Jew met a Cossack in the forest, and the latter robbed him of his horse. On returning to town, he lodged a complaint with the major in command, who was (with what truth we shall see) reported to be a most rigid disciplinarian. The Cossacks were paraded, the robber was pointed out, when, with the utmost effrontery, he remarked he had found the horse. "How?" replied the Hebrew, "I was upon his back." "Yes," re- tortured the Cossack, "I found you, too; but having no use for you I did not keep you." The excuse was admitted, and the poor Jew was dismissed minus his steed.—*Jewish Chronicle.*

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## Tato and Police.

had lost his, and used abusive and obscene language directly at



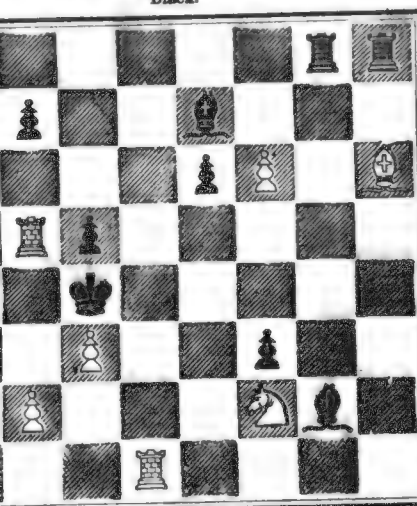
# Chess.

PROBLEM No. 277.—From LE PALAMEDE.



White.  
White to move, and mate in five moves.

PROBLEM No. 278.—By J. A. K.



White.  
White to move, and mate in three moves.

between Messrs. Bardwell and White (Lowick).

[EVANS' GAMBIT.]

- |              |                       |
|--------------|-----------------------|
| Bardwell.    | Mr. J. White.         |
| White.       | Black.                |
| P to K4      | 1. P to K4            |
| Kt to KB3    | 2. Kt to QB3          |
| B to KB4     | 3. B to KB4           |
| P to QK4     | 4. B takes P          |
| P to QB3     | 5. B to KB4           |
| Castles (a)  | 6. Kt to KB3          |
| P to Q4      | 7. Castles            |
| B to QR3 (b) | 8. P to Q3            |
| Q to Q8      | 9. Kt to Q2           |
| Q to Q2      | 10. P takes P         |
| P takes P    | 11. Kt to K square    |
| Q to QK3     | 12. Q to KB3          |
| P to K5      | 13. P takes P         |
| Q to K4      | 14. Q to KB4          |
| A Kt to K5   | 15. Q to K square     |
| B to Q3 (c)  | 16. P to KR3          |
| Kt to Q6     | 17. Q takes Kt        |
| Kt takes R   | 18. Kt to K8          |
| B to QB4     | 19. Kt to QKt5 (d)    |
| Kt takes QBP | 20. Kt takes B        |
| Kt takes B   | 21. Q to KB5          |
| P to K3      | 22. Kt to Q7          |
| Q to K3      | 23. B to K5 (e)       |
| P to KR4     | 24. Q to K8           |
| P to KB3     | 25. Q to R6           |
| K to B2      | 26. Q to B7, and wins |

The correct move is 6. P to Q4, whereby the second player is forced from having recourse to the defence adopted in this game. The usual move of P takes K P. The attempt to win the exchange is the cause of all White's difficulties. The terminating moves are very cleverly played by Mr. Bardwell.

Black's 18th move, in the game forwarded by Mr. Bardwell, was Q takes R, which would have resulted in a draw. White. 18. K takes R. 19. Kt takes R. 20. K to B3.

Black. 18. K takes R. 19. Kt takes R. 20. K to B3. We believe that the club held at Mount Institution, in the Mile-end-road, is the nearest to the Whitehorse-street. We have to thank you for your courteous letter. We have at once availed ourselves of the offer you have been so good as to forward to us.

## Lab and Police.

### WESTMINSTER.

**ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.**—Ellen Biggley, a creditable-looking married woman, about twenty-eight years of age, was charged with the following determined attempt at suicide. At about a quarter-past four on the previous Thursday morning Sergeant Furness, 10 B, was proceeding through Jewry-row, Chelsea, when, in consequence of a conversation he heard he went to No. 4, Wood's-building, and, having insisted upon entering the house, proceeded to an upstairs apartment, where he found the prisoner lying upon a bed about to fall into a sleep from which but for the care and attention of Sergeant Furness she might never have awoke. Having been informed by her sister that she had taken no less than sixpennyworth of laudanum, he immediately had her thoroughly aroused and wanted to the station, while he sent for the divisional surgeon. In the interim the sergeant gave her a large quantity of mustard and water which, with her being kept in motion in the police yard, acted as a strong emetic. After this she was conveyed to St. George's Hospital, where she has remained until this morning, when she was considered well enough to be brought before the magistrate. In the prisoner's room a phial, which had contained laudanum, was found concealed in the fireplace. Mr. Selfe having inquired the cause of prisoner's attempt to commit suicide, Sergeant Furness replied that she had stated her husband had deserted her and her child six years ago, and coming home on Wednesday week, stripped her of all her money, which had such an effect upon her mind that she went to different chemists' shops and purchased the laudanum. Mr. Selfe said that he should remand the prisoner for a week.

### CLERKENWELL.

**A POLICEMAN SENT TO PRISON.**—James McManus, police-constable 96 B division, was charged before Mr. Barker with unlawfully assaulting and beating Miss Harriet Elmore, of 6, Lambeth-road, Clarendon-road, on the 23rd ult. The complainant said that on the day in question, at about half-past three in the morning, she was in the St. Paul's-road with her mother, returning home from attending a sick cousin, who has since died. As she passed the prisoner he said "good morning," and his mother answered him. He followed and took hold of her mother, and afterwards took hold of witness by the arm rather roughly. She told him to take his hands off her, and he said, "I am not the first man who has laid hands on you to-night, and you are no better than you ought to be." She had a sharp struggle to get away from him, and that that her arm was bruised and her dress torn. She had not spoken to the defendant nor to any man on her way home. Mrs. Elmore said that the complainant was her daughter, and on the day in question the defendant took hold of her arm and tried to enter her boot. Whilst she was doing up her boot the defendant insulted her daughter, by taking hold of her by the right arm. She resisted very much, and in the struggle her dress was torn. The defendant insulted her daughter, and said that he was not the first man that had laid his hands on her shoulders that night. She did not say that the defendant was drunk, though she thought he had been drinking. Mr. Wootton said that no one regretted more than the defendant that he had committed the offence, and that he had been very much frightened by the incident. He wished now to withdraw all imputation on his character, and to tender an ample apology for what he had said under mistake. The complainant said that as the defendant would not make an apology at first, she would now leave the matter in the hands of the magistrate. Inspectors Stratford and Millard gave the defendant a good character, and said that on the night in question he was perfectly sober. Mr. Wootton said he hoped that the magistrate would be content with the defendant's apology, and dismiss the case. Mr. Barker said he considered the defendant had behaved very ill in the matter, and fined him 40s. and costs, or in default twenty-one days' hard labour in the House of Correction. The defendant was looked up in default.

**A CRUEL MURDER.**—Ann Watson, a well-dressed young woman, was brought up on a warrant by Messrs. the Islington constable, charged with deserting her son, a child about six years old. Mr. Lefroy, the relieving officer of Islington, said that the crime of deserting children was now very much on the increase, and he had therefore to ask that some punishment might be inflicted as a warning to others. In this case the prisoner had placed the child out to nurse, and having neglected to pay for it, it was brought to the workhouse about three months ago. Although she was told where the child was, she took no notice until the previous day when she went to see it, and then gave a false name. She was accused of being the mother of the child, but this she stoutly denied, and when the child was shown to her she said that it did not belong to her, and gave as a reason for her coming to see it, that she knew the mother. The child was illegitimate, and this was the second illegitimate child she had had, and in a short time she would give birth to a third. Although the prisoner pretended that she could not support her child, yet he (Mr. Lefroy) had been informed that she was residing in very comfortable lodgings at Lambeth, and that she was in the habit of visiting places of amusement. The prisoner had admitted the child, but had taken very few steps to make the father comply with the terms of the order. The prisoner, who pretended to cry, said that she had no intention of deserting her child, and meant to take it from the workhouse in the course of a few weeks. She hoped the magistrate would now forgive her. Mr. Barker said he considered the case fully made out, and sentenced the prisoner to one month's hard labour in the House of Correction; but as this offence seemed to be on the increase he would be well to say that he should do all he could to check the evil.

**AN UNPLEASANT MISTAKE.**—David Probyn, a rough-looking fellow, who described himself as a labourer, was charged with assaulting Mrs. Mary Ann McCarthy in the Clarendon-road, and cutting her eye. Mr. H. Allen, prosecuting officer of the Associated Institute for Improving and Enforcing the Laws for the Protection of Women, attended to watch the case. The complainant, who had a very bad black eye, said that on Saturday night she was in the Clarendon-road, when the prisoner, whom she had never seen before, went up to her, and accused her of having robbed him of some money. Before she could speak to him he struck her a fearful blow in the eye, and out it. The blow was given with much force that it rendered her nearly insensible. As soon as she could get a police-constable she gave the prisoner into custody. It was not true that she had been joking with the prisoner. The only money that she had about her was what she had earned by working at the wash-tub and at ironing. The prisoner said that he did so because he thought that she had robbed him. Mr. Barker said the case was fully proved, and sentenced the prisoner to pay a fine of 40s., and in default of payment to undergo one month's hard labour.

### WORTH STREET.

**A BAD CASE.**—Henry Glover, a young man of respectable appearance, was charged with having appropriated certain moneys received by him for and on account of his masters, Messrs. Botherham, linen-drapers, in an extensive way of business at 81, Shoreditch. Mr. Glover, from the time of his arrest, said that he was given with much force that it rendered her nearly insensible. As soon as she could get a police-constable she gave the prisoner into custody. It was not true that she had been joking with the prisoner. The only money that she had about her was what she had earned by working at the wash-tub and at ironing. The prisoner said that he did so because he thought that she had robbed him. Mr. Barker said the case was fully proved, and sentenced the prisoner to pay a fine of 40s., and in default of payment to undergo one month's hard labour.

**"House of Detention, Clerkenwell."**  
"Dear sir and gentleman,—I write to beg and entreat a little mercy on behalf of my poor wife and father, that I may not have their death laid to my soul. I know that I have done you a great wrong, and that a punishment is too much for me, but for their sakes have mercy on me and give me one chance to retrieve my character, and I promise most solemnly that my future life shall be devoted to making amends for the past. I swear that I never more will touch the value of a pin not belonging to me, but would first starve. I beseech you to be merciful. My poor father is almost heartbroken. Oh, that I had died before I brought him to this. Treating to your merciful consideration, I remain, gentlemen, your very obedient servant."  
Mr. Cooke inquired whether this supplication had met favour in sight of the prosecutors. A gentleman belonging to the firm replied that it had not. The whole matter was deemed of far too grave a character to permit it. Three separate cases were formally proved against the prisoner, who again implored mercy, but he was forthwith committed for trial at the sessions.

**AN UNLUCKY SOLDIER IN A RAILWAY-CARRIAGE.**—John Coulson, a powerful young man, wearing the uniform of a private in the 3rd Battalion of the Grenadier Guards, now lying at the Tower, was charged with being drunk while a passenger on the Great Eastern Railway, and also with assaulting several persons in the same train. This case came under the notice of witnesses whose evidence was taken to be important. The whole evidence then and now was this:—Mr. George Bagg, a surveyor, residing at 119, Strand-pier, New North-road, stated: On Wednesday, the 23rd of June, I was a passenger from Chesham to London in a third class train on the Great Eastern line of railway. My wife was with me. It was about ten o'clock at night. The prisoner got into the same compartment at Stratford, and I immediately perceived that he was much the worse for liquor. The ticket-collector came to the carriage window for tickets. The prisoner told him he had lost his, and used abusive and obscene language directly after the train

again started. Then he tried to break the window of the carriage, but he failed to do so. One gentleman sitting opposite him was struck, and was about to lay hold of my wife, but I desired him to keep his distance. Two or three persons in the next compartment remonstrated with prisoner upon his gross conduct, upon which he drew into a violent passion. My hat was knocked off. My wife was terribly alarmed, and so, in fact, was I. Indeed, at one time, I was on the point of getting out of the carriage, only the door was locked. At last several persons got hold of, and held him down. My wife is suffering from the effects of the scene even now; and I don't feel exactly right. Mr. Bagg corroborated her husband's evidence, and said that he had been struck by the prisoner. "Well, mother, what do you think of it?" He made the same remark to two other respectable females who, in their terror, actually got over the partition into the next compartment. Mr. W. G. Westcott, jeweller, of Holborn-hill, said: I was a passenger in the same carriage as the prisoner, who was so much in liquor that he had to be assisted into it. I saw him strike an old gentleman down, merely because he reproached him for using bad language. Not any provocation was given, indeed, every effort was made to appease him. Sarah Bates, a servant, 8, Clarendon-quays, Kentonville, also corroborated, and expressed the terror she had experienced. John Seward, an elderly, respectable man, living in Abbey-street, Mile-end-road, deposed: Directly I begged the prisoner to be quiet, he struck me in the face with his fist so violently that I fell down on the bottom of the carriage; it was an alarming scene altogether. William Henry Kent, superintendent of police on the line, said: When the train reached Shoreditch a gentleman complained to me of a soldier having assaulted him in one of the carriages. I went after the man, saw, noticing that prisoner, who was making an attempt to escape. I thought I should issue a regulation on all railways not to admit to its carriages any person who was intoxicated. Mr. Kent produced the bye-laws of the company, and replied, "It is so, sir, and the order is very strictly carried out at all the stations on this line. I have made inquiry, but cannot ascertain where the prisoner first entered the train." Magistrate: Then let the inquiry be followed up. It has been sworn that the soldier was assisted into the carriage, being then in liquor. If this was the act of any of the officials, it is highly reprehensible. (To prisoner)—What do you wish to say in answer to this charge? Prisoner: I have nothing to say in answer to this charge. Magistrate: (to the sergeant of the prisoner's company) What is the man's general character? Sergeant: Good. Magistrate: It is my duty to send a general order to all the stations on this line, that if a railway carriage in company with a drunken man, especially so when the door is locked.

### NAILBROUGH STREET.

**A DRUNKEN GROOM.**—Henry Cronin, a cabman, was charged with being drunk and seriously injuring a lady. George Cooke, Woburn-mews, cab proprietor, said about half-past eleven o'clock on the previous night he was driving his cab in Coventry-street, having a Mrs. Way, of D'Oyley-street, Chelsea, as his fare. The prisoner who was driving another cab, and who drove his cab in such a way that the shaft broke the window and drove his cab into the face so severely that she had to be taken to a surgeon's in Jernyn-street. Police-constable Patch, A 317, handed the magistrate a certificate that Mrs. Way, owing to the injuries she had sustained, was unable to attend. Mr. Tyrwhitt asked the prisoner what he had to say to the charge. The prisoner said he would throw himself on the magistrate's mercy. Mr. Tyrwhitt said he would remand the prisoner, but he would not take bail unless Mrs. Way was out of danger.

### MARYLEBONE.

**ROBBERIES AT TOM THUMB'S LAYERS.**—Violent Assault by a PICK-POCKET.—A young man who gave the name of John McGrath, address 179 D, was charged with picking the pocket of a gentleman, and also further charged with violently assaulting him. Mr. Charles Wake, of 6, Montague-quays, deposed that on Saturday afternoon he was in Edward-street, near the Marylebone Institution, when a man on horseback drew his attention to the prisoner, who had picked his pocket of his handkerchief. He at once seized the prisoner, and found his handkerchief in one of his pockets, and also another sixpence. He took hold of the prisoner, when some one in the crowd called out for him to be allowed to go by himself. He was allowed to go a little way, when he turned round and struck the prisoner a most violent blow in the face. After this he threw himself down and struck and kicked all who came near him, and also knocked down two policemen. Alfred Moore, porter at the Marylebone Institution, where Tom Thumb had been giving an entertainment, stated that he went to assist prosecutor in capturing the prisoner. He was violently struck and kicked by him. He also saw him strike prosecutor. Thomas Woods, 179 D, deposed that he was assaulted by the prisoner, and so was his brother constable, who was now present. Mr. Yardley remembered the prisoner for former convictions. Anne Allen, who gave the address "Clarendon," was charged with Tom Thumb leave the Institution in Edward-street, when she felt a pull at her dress, and saw the prisoner run from her. She missed from her pocket her purse, containing between 5s. and 6s. About five or six minutes afterwards she again saw the prisoner, and gave her into custody. Prisoner said she was not the person who committed the robbery. She was detained for inquiries to be made.

### SOUTHWARK.

**A CANNIBAL.**—Mary Franklin, a dissolute-looking woman, sodden with drink, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with a savage assault on another female named Mary Peckham, and hitting the lobe of her right ear off. For some time she held her way on duty near Cross-street, Blight-road, about eleven o'clock at night, when he heard cries of "Police" and "Murder." On proceeding to the spot he saw the complainant holding her hands to her right ear, and the blood was flowing copiously. She told witness that a woman had bitten her ear off. He conveyed her to a surgeon's, and left her while he went in search of the delinquent. The prisoner was pointed out to him about half-an-hour afterwards, when he took her to the station-house and prosecutor identified her. The prosecutor, a dissipated-looking woman, whose right ear was bandaged up, entered the court, and being sworn said she knew the prisoner as living in her neighbourhood. On the previous evening they had been drinking together at a public-house in the Blackfriars-road, and got up. They had a quarrel, and went into the road to fight. They both fell down, and the prisoner got on her, and gave her a desperate hit on the right ear. That was all she recollected. Mr. Woolrych: But she bit a portion of it off, did she not? The prosecutor replied that she did. The lower part was completely gone. It was striped up now. (Witness here exhibited the right side of her face, and it was apparent that the lobe of the ear was off.) In answer to the charge, the prisoner said they were both drunk, and she did not know what she was doing, and was a savage and inhuman beast, using her teeth like the lower animals. He sentenced her to six months' hard labour in Wandsworth House of Correction.

**GROSS OUTRAGE ON A FEMALE, AND ALLIED ATTEMPT TO THROW HER OVER WESTMINSTER BRIDGE.**—Michael Dwyer, 20, Henry Buckingham, 18; William Turner, 18; and Thomas Duff, 18, impudent-looking young fellows, were placed at the bar before Mr. Woolrych, charged with indecently and rudely assaulting Maria Atkins, and attempting to throw her over the parapet of Westminster Bridge. The prosecutor, a young woman of about eighteen years of age, belonging to the class designated "unfortunate," said that about twelve o'clock on Sunday night she was proceeding over Westminster-bridge from the Surrey side, towards the West-end, and when nearly half-way over she saw six young men coming towards her arm-in-arm, covering the whole of the pavement, and singing an obscene song. She endeavoured to avoid them, but before she could get clear of the pavement they surrounded her, and each of them took indecent liberties with her. She called out for help, but they disregarded her cries and entreaties, threw her clothes up, and took her by the body, and laid her on the edge of the parapet, and told her over. She was as near as possible falling into the river, but fortunately a young man rushed to her assistance, when the cowardly ruffians threw her on the pavement, and made off as fast as possible. Her petticoats and underclothes were torn off, and she was very much bruised about the body. As soon as she was sufficiently recovered she accompanied her preserver to an ice-cream shop in the Westminster-bridge-road, nearly opposite Anley's Theatre, and perceived the prisoners sitting there. He then went in search of a police-constable, and having found one returned, and gave the prisoners into custody. Their companions tried to escape. Mr. Woolrych asked if she had been drinking before the ruffians attacked her? She replied in the negative, and added that as soon as she saw what characters they were she attempted to get to the other side of the bridge, but they seized hold of her and threw her down. She did not think that they actually intended to throw her over the bridge, but they held her over the parapet, and frightened her very much. Lewis Owell, a compositor, said that a little after twelve o'clock he was proceeding to his house, Long-croft-place, Kennington-lane, and just as he got on the bridge he saw six young men a little in advance of him on the pavement, arm-in-arm, going towards the Surrey side. They were shouting and singing indecent songs. Witness crossed over to get out of their way, when he suddenly heard a female scream out for help. He then saw the young man had got hold of a female, whom they were holding over the parapet of the bridge. Witness shouted out to them that they threw her on the pavement and ran off. She was in a deplorable condition, her underclothing being torn off, and she was very much agitated. Witness assisted her up, and proceeded with her to the West-

minster-bridge-road in search of a constable, when they saw the prisoners in an ice-cream shop among other young men. Witness found a constable and gave them into custody, but the other two got away. Mr. Woolrych asked in what position was she held when the ruffians first saw her? Witness replied that they were holding her over the parapet towards the river. Mr. Woolrych asked whether they placed her on the pavement when he went to her assistance. Witness said that they did, and then they ran off. He was sure that the prisoners were four of the young men. He pointed them out amongst eighteen others in the ice-cream shop. John Fuller, 62 B, said that about half-past twelve o'clock he was on duty in the Westminster-bridge-road, when the last witness met him near the corner of the Barbican-road, and pointing to the prosecutor told him he wanted him to go with him and take some young men into custody for attempting to throw her over Westminster-bridge. He went with him into an ice-cream shop where he saw the prisoners, and they were given into his custody. Mr. Woolrych asked what state the female was in when he first saw her. Witness replied that she was in a very agitated state. Her clothes were also much disordered, and she had several bruises on her arms. The prisoners appeared to have been drinking rather freely, and were quarrelling and using obscene language in the ice-cream shop. Their language was filthy in the extreme. In answer to the charge the prisoners admitted having drunk a little too much, but they denied the accusation, and all knowledge of the prosecutor. Mr. Woolrych told them they were a set of ill-conducted young fellows, and it was clear that they had acted in a brutal and cowardly manner towards the prosecutor. Although she was one of the class called unfortunate, she was as much entitled to the protection of the law as any other person in her Majesty's dominions. He acquitted them of any intention of throwing her over the bridge, but for the brutal and indecent attack upon her he should sentence each of them to four months' hard labour in Wandsworth House of Correction.

### LAMBETH.

**THE SUICIDE MARIA.**—Louisa Cronin, a young woman of decent exterior, was charged before Mr. Elliott with attempting to commit suicide by throwing herself into the Surrey Canal. Police-constable Thomas Bale, 288 P, said that on Sunday morning, at about ten o'clock, he was informed that a young woman had thrown herself into the Peckham branch of the Surrey Canal, and on hurrying to the spot he found the prisoner in a state of insensibility, having been just taken out of the water by a young man, who had dived after her when she was sinking the second time. He and another person were given to her, and when sufficiently restored, he removed her to the workhouse. There she was stripped to be put to bed, and the person stripping her was both disgusted and shocked at finding her underclothing swarming with vermin. In reply to the magistrate's questions the witness said he had found two places where the prisoner had been in service, and at each he received a very good character of her. He had also found out her friends, who were respectable, and some of whom were present, and the only reason she gave for the rash act was that she had no place to go to. The brother and sister of the prisoner, respectable-looking people, here came forward, and said they could not in any way account for her conduct, but promised that if given up to them they should closely look after her, and prevent the prisoner from repeating the offence. Mr. Elliott, however, remanded her to a future day, to give her time for reflection.

### THAMES.

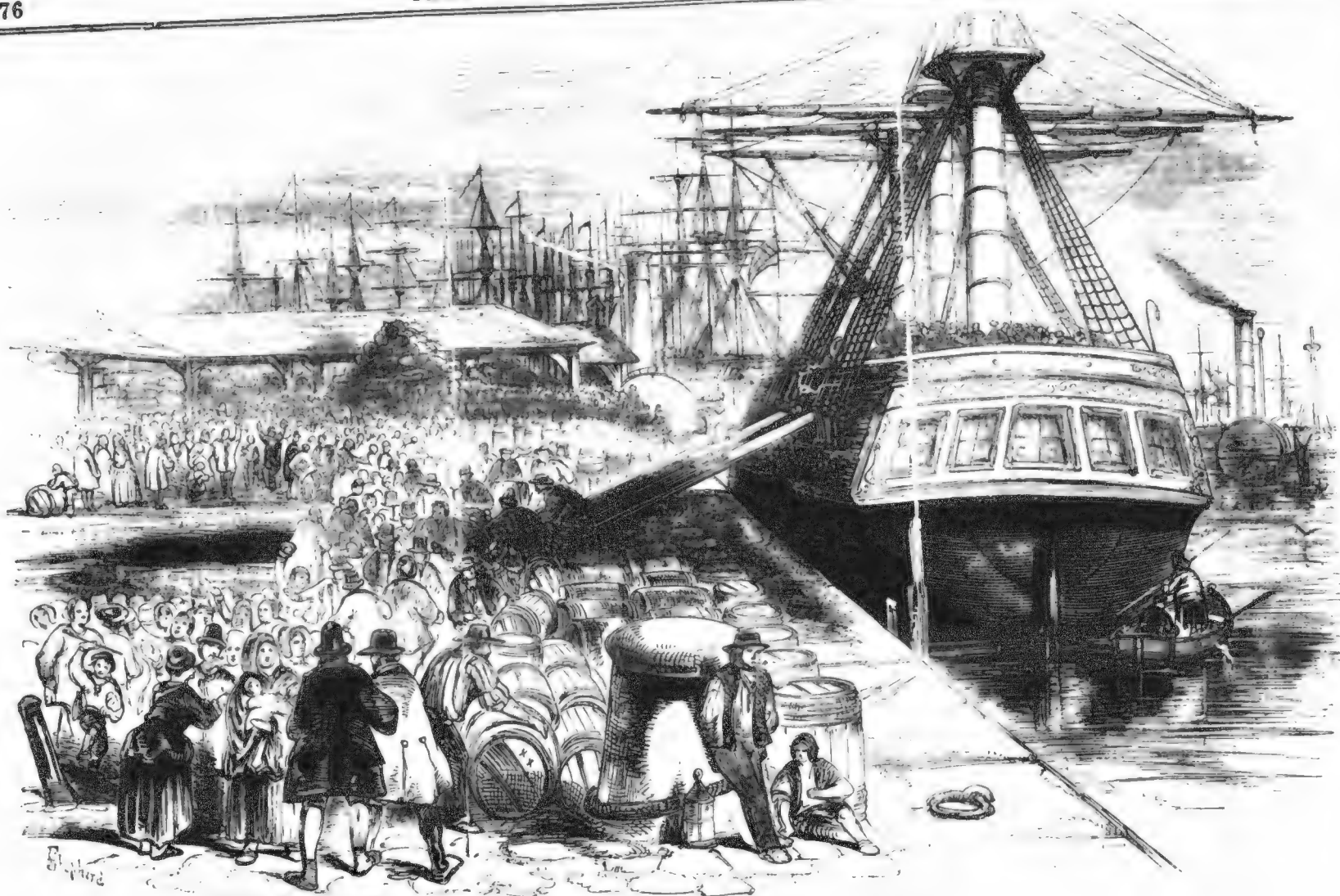
**SINGULAR CASE.**—Thomas Francis Spence, a middle-aged man, was brought before Mr. Partridge charged with being drunk and incapable of taking care of himself. The case was somewhat difficult to understand, and the charge entered in the police-sheet was not quite into it all, but a more serious one was preferred. A girl named Jane Gannin, seventeen years of age, whose parents are living at No. 5, Little Eastern-street, Lisson Grove, had been in the service of Mrs. Bird, whose husband is now engaged in making a railway for Messrs. Brassey and Co., in Poland, as stated by one witness, and thirty miles from Lambury by the girl herself; but which of the many Lamburges on the Continent the girl could not state. She became dissatisfied with the service she was in, and it was alleged she was not well used. She was discharged, and sent to England in charge of the prisoner, who was a timekeeper on the railway. The prisoner made an attempt to seduce the girl in the course of the journey to England, and wanted to enter her bed-room at the hotel in Hamburg, where they stayed for a day and night. The girl, however, resisted his importunities, and upon landing at the St. Katharine's Dock Steam Packet Wharf from a Hamburg steamer, he claimed her as his daughter, and made an attempt to force her into a cab. She appealed to the police for protection, and Samuel Damaeli, a constable, No. 140 B, took charge of her and arrested the prisoner, who was not sober at the time. It was alleged by the girl that Mr. Bird, her master, had given sufficient funds to the prisoner to pay her expenses, and also to pay her a quarter's wages on her arrival in England. The prisoner alleged that he had expended all the money he had received in Poland from Mr. Bird, and had made a great many exchanges, it, however, transpired that he had some money left, and that Damaeli had taken possession of it. He said he had not received any orders to pay the girl any money in England. The girl said that before leaving Poland Mr. and Mrs. Bird desired him to pay her £2 10s. a quarter's wages, in England, and that he received between £17 and £18 to pay her expenses. Mr. Partridge sent the constable Damaeli to Messrs. Brassey's office in Westminster, and on his return heard a report from the constable, and ordered that the girl should receive £2 10s. and that a communication should be made to Mr. and Mrs. Bird before the constable parted with the remainder of the money. It seemed to him that the prisoner had acted most disgracefully to the girl, and had not only attempted to seduce her, but attempted to deprive her of a quarter's wages. The firmness and virtue of the girl had frustrated the base designs of the prisoner, who would leave that court with a tainted character. The prisoner: May I go now, sir? Mr. Partridge: Yes, you may go where you like. You attempted to ruin me; poor simple girl, and took improper liberties with her. Her father will now take care of her. Go about your business; you are a very bad man.

**THE KNIFE.**—Ellen Hart, who has been frequently in custody, was charged on remand with assaulting and wounding William Jaggars, a coal porter. On the evening of the 3rd of last month the prisoner beat one of the prosecutor's children at a place called the "Boasted Entry" in Shadwell. The mother of the child found it crying when she came home, and demanded some explanation from the prisoner, who abused her, and threatened to serve her as she had done the child. After the two women had been quarrelling for some time, Mrs. Jaggars called her husband, and pushed the prisoner away. He was landing his wife home, and about to enter his own house, when the prisoner, who had followed him, took a knife from her dress and plunged it into his shoulder. He was taken to the London Hospital, and was under the care of Mr. Waller, the house surgeon, until Saturday. Mr. Waller described the wound. He said it was an incised one, from one to two inches in length, and half an inch in depth. It had been inflicted with a sharp instrument. Frederick Greenfield, police-constable, No. 495 K, produced a knife which had been picked up on the spot where the fray took place. The prisoner made a long defence, and attributed the commencement of the disturbance to the prosecutor and his wife. She told Mr. Jaggars she would make her promise some words she said. Mr. Jaggars then scratched her face. At the same time the prosecutor came out, and he beat her, and the people cried out "Shame!" The prosecutor stood at his door for an hour, and never made any complaint after the policeman came. On the following morning, at eleven o'clock, she was in bed, and her mother informed her that Mr. Jaggars was asserting that she had stabbed him. She immediately dressed herself, and went down stairs, when Mr. Jaggars came with an officer and gave her into custody. Three weeks ago the prosecutor stabbed his wife on the eye with a knife. Mr. Partridge said he had two accounts of a transaction could be more opposite than those related by the prisoner and the prosecutor. He should send the case to a jury, and committed the prisoner for trial.

### WANDSWORTH.

**CONVICTION OF THE EARL OF WINCHILSEA FOR SMOKING A CIGAR.**—Saturday morning, at eleven o'clock, was appointed for the hearing of the second summons against the Earl of Winchilsea and Nottingham for smoking a cigar on the platform of the Vauxhall Station, contrary to the by-laws of the South Western Railway Company. Mr. L. Crombie again attended in support of the summons. On this occasion the earl attended with Mr. Metcalf, the barrister, who defended him. Mr. Metcalf said he wished it to be thoroughly understood that the earl intended to bow to the legal tribunal. Mr. Innes, the station-master at Vauxhall, was called to prove the case, which occurred on the 7th ult. He said the earl refused to desist, and pointed to an engine and asked him to take notice that there were coals on it. Mr. Metcalf: Instead of coals, the engine was smoking, contrary to the by-laws. (Laughter.) In answer to questions by Mr. Metcalf, the station-master and porter stated that persons were in the habit of smoking at the platform, but he always checked it. The parties invariably desisted. Whenever they refused they were reported. Mr. Metcalf then endeavoured to show that smoking was tolerated at Waterloo-station in open day, at other stations and in carriages on the line. The earl did not deny that he smoked, but he complained that the proviso was systematically allowed. If the company intended to enforce their by-law then they should issue a notice to that effect, and then take action against smokers as much as they could, and he thought much of the proviso was owing to the laxity of station-masters. He then fined the earl 10s. and 2s. costs, as he did not think it an offence as great as the smoking in carriages. The money was immediately paid.





LANDING FOREIGN PRODUCE AT LIVERPOOL. (See page 70.)



THE TERRIBLE WRECKS OFF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE. (See page 71.)



H.B.

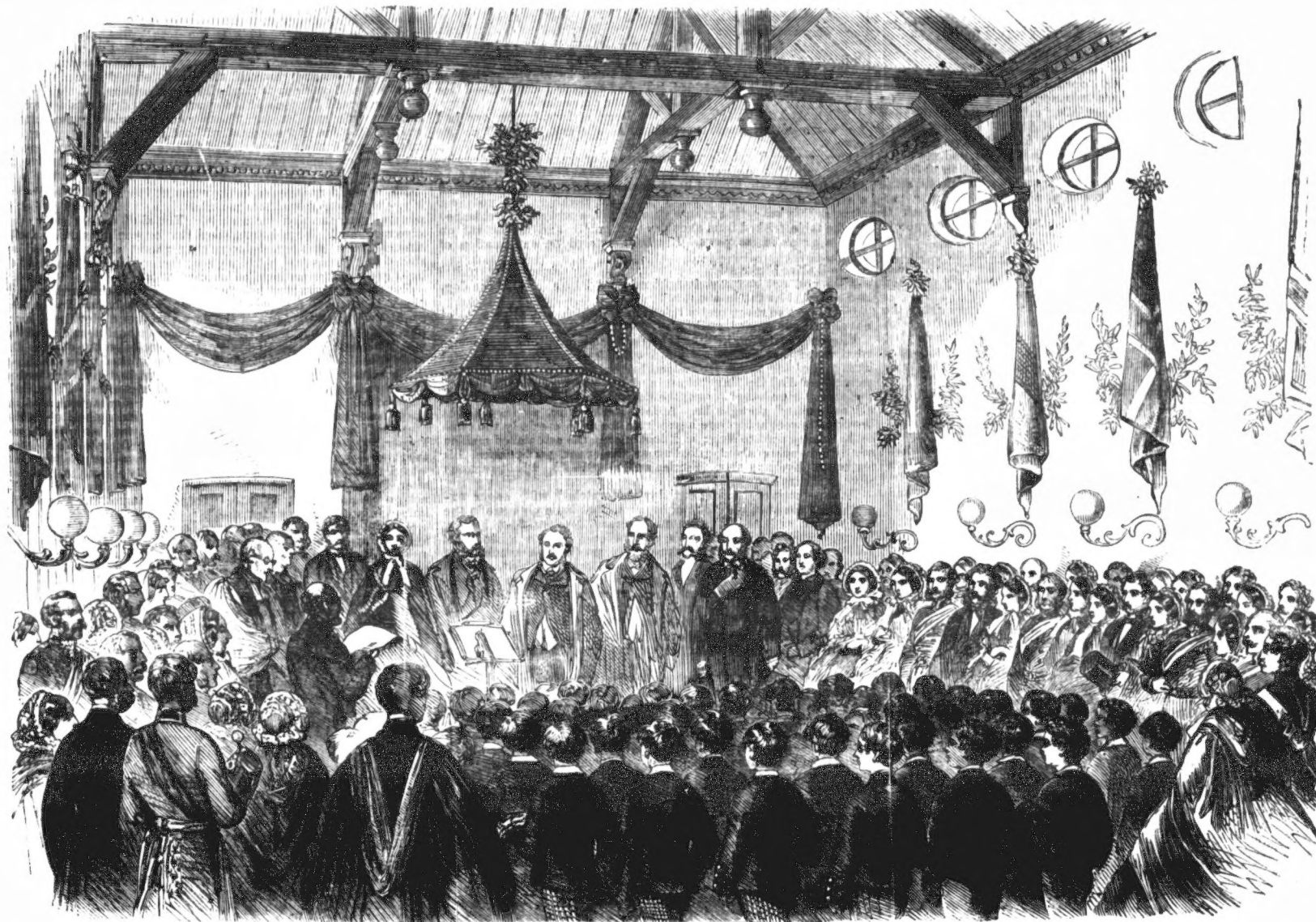
## SPEECH-DAY AT WELL

We give on this page an illustration of a scene at the Wokingham Station, where prizes were sent to the boys of the week.

A special train from Charing-cross and a number of ladies and gentlemen to the Wokingham Station, where prizes were sent to the boys of the week. The same time loyally welcome received, and were efficiently carried by Mr. Tyler, under directions from Mr. the line, who accompanied the royal by General Knollys, Lord Alfred was met on the platform by the Earl Eversley and Chelmsford, Mr. Wall and Mr. Cox, governors of the college arriving until after the ceremony in hall of the college. To this scene of the Prince and the large party of visit by a short pathway, on foot.

The proceedings were formally the school, Mr. E. W. Benson, M.P., of the Queen's medal, Mr. Liddell, to his prize from the hands of the Prince his acknowledgment of the few kind his royal highness, Mr. Liddell retires of the Prince Consort's History Prize merit was named Mr. Walker. This Arthur, and the gentleman who portion of his essay, comparing the the revolt of the Netherlands with The Archbishop of Canterbury's by Radcliffe, who was absent it was received for him by his The youth called forward to Derby in person his lordship's prize to whom his lordship addressed a station and praise; the master adding would be the pleasure of the whole well he deserved it; that, as head eleven," he had enjoyed their affairs that he would carry with him from masters and boys; and that, though that was good, none but the master of a head-boy. "I lose in you," as this panegyric—and really, for the master did not look very much the hand, and a trusty one. A scene Job," by Lays, here intervened, the and the accent most creditably delivered, and Gordon Cumming. The to Edwardes, with commendation Irwin, was then delivered into the royal highness; and, with pardon recited his iambics, which were poetical passages from "Romeo and and Walker divided the prize, as of Ponsoby was victor over Pattle; form, Wade equalled Verrill, but while for Latin verse in this gained the victory over Hay Kay took the prize by his





H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES PRESENTING THE PRIZES TO THE BOYS AT WELLINGTON COLLEGE.

## SPEECH-DAY AT WELLINGTON COLLEGE.

We give on this page an illustration of the Prince of Wales presenting prizes to the boys of Wellington College on Monday week.

A special train from Charing-cross conveyed his royal highness and a number of ladies and gentlemen interested in the day's event to the Wokingham Station, where preparations for the quiet and at the same time loyal welcome reception of the Prince had been arranged, and were efficiently carried out by the station-master, Mr. Tyler, under directions from Mr. Knight, the superintendent of the line, who accompanied the royal train. The Prince, attended by General Knollys, Lord Alfred Hervey, and other gentlemen, was met on the platform by the Earl of Derby, Earl Stanhope, Lords Eversley and Chelmsford, Mr. Walpole, M.P., Mr. Walter, M.P., and Mr. Cox, governors of the college; the Bishop of Oxford not arriving until after the ceremony had commenced in the dining-hall of the college. To this scene of agreeable anxious expectancy the Prince and the large party of visitors proceeded in carriages, or, by a short pathway, on foot.

The proceedings were formally opened by the head-master of the school, Mr. E. W. Benson, M.P., who then called on the recipient of the Queen's medal, Mr. Liddell, to come forward. Having taken his prize from the hands of the Prince of Wales, and having bowed his acknowledgments of the few kind words addressed to him by his royal highness, Mr. Liddell retired, making way for the winner of the Prince Consort's History Prize, Mr. Irwin, near to whom in merit was named Mr. Walker. This prize is now the gift of Prince Arthur, and the gentleman who has gained it this year read a portion of his essay, comparing the aims and principles involved in the revolt of the Netherlands with those of the Great Rebellion. The Archbishop of Canterbury's prize for Divinity, being won by Raddiffe, who was absent in consequence of ill-health, was received for him by his nearest competitor, Liddell. The youth called forward to receive from the Earl of Derby in person his lordship's prize for French was Mr. Edwardes, to whom his lordship addressed a few words of hearty congratulation and praise; the master adding that the success of Edwardes would be the pleasure of the whole school; that they all knew how well he deserved it; that, as head boy, and as captain of "the eleven," he had enjoyed their affection, confidence, and esteem; that he would carry with him from the school the best wishes of masters and boys; and that, though they knew so much about him that was good, none but the master himself could know the value of a head-boy. "I lose in you," said Mr. Benson to the subject of this panegyric—and really, for the moment, the still youthful master did not look very much the senior of the boy—"my right hand, and a trusty one." A scene from a French play, the "Duc Job," by Lays, here intervened, the characters being well sustained and the accent most creditably delivered by Ponsonby, Hammond, Giles, and Gordon Cumming. The prize for Greek verse, awarded to Edwardes, with commendation to a nearly victorious rival, Irwin, was then delivered into the hands of the winner by his royal highness; and, with pardonable nervousness, Mr. Edwardes recited his iambics, which were a translation of one of the most poetical passages from "Romeo and Juliet." For Latin prose Irwin and Walker divided the prize, as equals in merit. For Latin verse Ponsonby was victor over Pattle; and for Latin prose in the fifth form, Wade equalled Verrall, both being closely run by Abby; while for Latin verse in this grade of the school Wade obtained the victory over Hay minor. For English poetry Kay took the prize by his poem "Iphigenia," printed

copies of which promising effort were distributed about the room. The prize for German fell to Abby, and a dialogue in that language was presented by Heron Maxwell and Phelps major. The mathematical prizes were then delivered—in the Upper School to Cunynghame, and in the Lower to Foster. The chemical prize was given also to Cunynghame; and a botanical prize, for a collection of wild flowers, was taken by Talbot. The drawing prizes were distributed between Landon, Wyndham, and Liddell, with honourable mention of Boyd major and Pakington. This concluded the distribution of prizes, and the proceedings in the hall were brought to a conclusion by a scene from the "Merchant of Venice," excellently represented by Cunynghame, Ponsonby, Liddell, Wade, Walker, Heron Maxwell, and Kingsley.

On a beautiful plateau looking to the south-west from the rear of the college, over healthy and undulating land, well timbered in the distance, a marquee was erected, and a very sumptuous repast provided for the visitors, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales sitting at the top table, between the Earl of Derby and the head-master, Mr. Benson, who filled the presidential chair. The toast of "Her Majesty the Queen," drunk with every demonstration of loyalty, was followed by that of the Prince of Wales, in proposing whose health Mr. Benson observed that the deep, lasting, and constant interest taken by the lamented prince consort in the college was continued, in many evidences, by the Queen and the Prince of Wales; and that the medal given by her Majesty was a sign of her gracious desire that the education of the boys should be of the highest and noblest character. The toast having been drunk with the greatest enthusiasm.

The Prince of Wales, who on rising was greeted with renewed bursts of cheers, said:—"I am deeply sensible of the kind manner in which you, Mr. Benson, have proposed my health, and in which it has been received by the company present. I need hardly assure you that it is a great gratification to me to find myself once more within the walls of Wellington College, listening to the speeches and at the same time distributing prizes to the successful competitors. I congratulate Mr. Benson and the college on the efficient and prosperous state of the institution at the present time. I feel convinced that our young friends have not forgotten that it is named after the greatest soldier the country ever produced. You have also, I am sure, not failed to remember the deep interest the Queen has always taken in the success of the institution, a success in which my lamented father was, if possible, still more deeply interested, as it was in his efforts that the college had its origin. I have now a very pleasing announcement to make, in doing which I do not think I shall commit any indiscretion or indelicacy. At the last meeting of the governors, my noble friend the Earl of Derby proposed to devote the proceeds of his justly celebrated translation of Homer to the establishment of a fund for annually rewarding the foundationers about to leave the school who is pronounced by the master to have most distinguished himself by general industry and good conduct. (Loud cheers.) Ladies and gentlemen, I again thank you for the honour you have done me."

The next toast, "The Governors of the College," was proposed by Sir John Pakington, M.P., and was acknowledged by the Earl of Derby.

The company then dispersed about the grounds, the Prince and some few visitors entering the beautiful chapel which Mr. George Gilbert Scott has added to the college. Here a memorial window, by Lusson, of Paris, has been dedicated by subscription of the masters and boys to two deceased masters of the college. A recital on the chapel organ, an instrument of great sweetness, was given by Mr. Edmonds, organist and choir master; and as the Prince

walked down the aisle, after standing for some time and listening with pleased attention to the music of Spohr, Mendelssohn, and Bach, his eye caught the figure of Professor Kingsley, with whom he shook hands before passing him. The last half-hour before the starting of the return train to London was agreeably spent by the company in surveying the beautiful prospect, and the Prince of Wales strolled some distance over the heath, towards the ornamental sheet of water, in conversation with the Bishop of Oxford. The train was once more in motion at a quarter to four o'clock, and Charing-cross was reached about half-past five, the royal carriages being in readiness at the station to convey the Prince and his suite to Marlborough House.

**DEATH OF A COW FROM CRINOLINE.**—A few days ago, a cow belonging to Mr. Warmley, residing in Yonge-street, near Toronto, died from having attempted to swallow a piece of steel hoop about ten inches long, which had formed part of a lady's crinoline. The curved form of the steel prevented it from descending the gullet, where it lodged, and inflammation having ensued, death was the result.—*Canada Farmer.*

**THE PRISONER, THE POLICEMAN, AND THE BARBER.**—On Tuesday evening one of the Durham county constabulary, when taking a prisoner up Silver-street, Durham, went into a barber's shop to get shaved. When the operation had been half performed, the prisoner, thinking it would be a good opportunity for escape, bolted out of the shop, and throwing off his clogs, made for the Market-place. The barber, razor in hand, and the policeman half-shaved, with the cloth upon his breast, rushed frantically after him, to the great dismay and consternation of the onlookers, who thought them both to be mad. The prisoner was eventually captured, taken back to the shop, and securely handcuffed till the remaining portion of the facial operation had been performed.—*Sunderland Herald.*

**ROBBERY OF £1,800.**—In the latter end of April last a commercial traveller, named James Stevenson, in the employ of Messrs. Richardson and Co. drysalers, Old Corn Exchange, Edinburgh, absconded, and shortly after he had gone it was discovered that he had embezzled different sums of money belonging to his employers, amounting altogether to £1,800. The Edinburgh detective police were consulted in the matter, and the case was entrusted to William M'Dowell, one of their officers. M'Dowell having satisfied himself that Stevenson had left Edinburgh, proceeded direct to this port to prevent his taking ship for some foreign country. Mr. Superintendent Kehoe appointed Patrick, one of the local detectives, to assist the Edinburgh officer, and from inquiries they made they learnt that the person they were in search of had proceeded to Canada. On the 11th of May M'Dowell sailed hence in one of the Montreal steamers, and on arriving out proceeded westward as far as the county of Stirling. He there made himself acquainted with the information that Stevenson had left there some six weeks before. The officer continued his inquiries, and shaped his course accordingly. He ultimately succeeded in apprehending the object of his pursuit in a field about twenty-five miles outside the city of Toronto. Stevenson, at the time he was taken into custody, was dressed as an agriculturist of the district, and was engaged in ploughing. He had but two cents in his possession, and he told the officer that he had spent the whole of the money belonging to his employers which he had dishonestly possessed himself of. M'Dowell arrived with his prisoner in the Peruvian steamer, from Quebec, at this port yesterday morning, and proceeded with him to Edinburgh by the 4 10 p.m. train.—*Liverpool Courier.*







always have excelled Florio, as much in taste and elegance. By striving you parted with your own gifts without man is the natural sphere of his own talent. This is the true order, my son, and I it. In my foolish pride, I earnestly desired the old stand should be kept up in all to rival all its competitors. I thought you n's gifts to your own, and yet retain your own. Therefore I stimulated your intellect to utmost without reflecting that your heart ooses. God forgive me! it was too severe a nature. And do thou, my son, forgive this severely has my pride been humbled."

ask; but he covered the wrinkled hands with his knees convulsively. At last he said, "Let me it for awhile. You shall see her again; only n be explained that he would make Rosabella's ry, the sorrowing parent shook his head and d. "Ah, my son, the soul in her eyes, and the tions, no art can restore."

ed all his stormy energies on one object. Day less of his garret, he worked upon the image t, almost as much as he had loved the maiden equest readily supplied materials. From child- terested in all forms of mechanism; and this t with his affections, took strong hold of his im- ly a year had passed away, when the house- secret, came to ask for Rosabella's hair and ore. The old man gave her the keys, and ars, as she turned silently away. A few days he came to come and look upon his work. "Do he said; "prepare yourself for a shock, for our lost one."

dear father," answered Pierre, "but I was overcome with emotion." He led him into the "Shall I remove the veil now? Can you hear

reply. But when the curtain was withdrawn, almed, "Santa Maria! it is Rosabella! She is tered forward and kissed the cold lips and e raised on the bright brown hair, as he cried out of feeling had subsided, the aged mourner said, "Is it wonderfully like her in every tint. It seems as if she would move and

and breathe," replied Pierre; "only give me so wildly, and his great deep-set eyes burned nism, that his friend was alarmed. They e heads, and spoke more quietly of the beloved t that remains to us, Pierre," said the old man. The world. You were a friendless orphan when e, and I am children."

he outburst of grief, the young man replied, ny benefactor, who made you so, wretch that he work went on with greater zeal than ever. to taste of food, as absorbed was he in the per- hance. First, the arms moved obedient to his eyes turned, and the lips parted. Meanwhile thinner and paler, and his eyes glowed with a

happened in the village that Pierre Berthoud was e Breguet's cottage, and officers came to arrest ble old watchmaker told the story so touchingly e consuming agony of grief and remorse, and y that he might be allowed to finish a wonderful ful grandchild, that they promised not to disturb as accomplished.

the day of Pierre's return, on the anniversary birthday, he said, "Now, my father, I have t can do. Come and see the beautiful him into the little room where Rosabella. There she sat, spinning diligently. The beauti- eyes followed the direction of the thread. But e more fearfully life-like was the fact that veral seated, with her eyelids lowered, as if she were Above the flower-stand, near by, hung the bird- n's artificial canopy. The pretty little automaton ng; but now its springs were set in motion, and its melodies.

old man pressed Pierre's hand, and gazed upon his t silently. He caused his arm-chair to be brought e over after, while he retained his faculties, he where. e remarkable android soon spread through all the t. The citizens of Geneva united in an earnest t might be excused from any penalty for the e had mimicked. The magistrates came and e and touched the beautiful flesh, e it would yield to their pressure. They saw t artist, with lines of suffering cut so deep in his hat they at once granted the prayer of the

nothing more to live for. His work in this world tificial energy, supplied by the one absorbing e contemplation of his own work was e. It so closely resembled life that he longed e have it live. The lustrous eyes moved, but they e the soul, and they would not answer to his e beautiful lips parted, but they never spoke kind e of joss. The image began to fill him with e yet he was continually drawn towards it by e Three months after its completion, he was e, lying at its feet quite dead.

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## Varieties.

THE most powerful men sometimes doubt their power. The feeblest never.

We carry within us all the wonders that we seek without us.

Nothing is farther than earth from heaven; nothing is nearer than heaven to earth.

JOHN SMITH has caught the scarlet fever.—No cause assigned for the rash act.

A FATHERHOOD.—A lady had her likeness taken by a photographer, who executed it so well that her husband prefers it to the original.

ONE of the Sandwich Island judges is named II—that's the way to spell it; but whether it is pronounced Big I, little I—or Double I—or Eye-ye—or My-eyes—who knows?

A COMMON DIFFICULTY.—"You have only yourself to please," said a married friend to an old bachelor. "True," replied he, "but you cannot tell what a difficult task I find it."

MARRIED LIFE.—The following dialogue is said to have taken place recently between a married couple on their travels:—"My dear, are you comfortable in that corner?"—"Quite, thank you, my dear."—"Sure there's plenty of room for your feet?"—"Quite sure, love."—"And no cold air from the window by your ear?"—"Quite certain, darling."—"Then, my dear, I'll change places with you."

JOHN KEMBLE was once rehearsing the song in "Cœur de Lion"—which he used to sing to the blaring accompaniment of French horns, that his voice might be the less audible—when Shaw, the leader, exclaimed, "Mr. Kemble, Mr. Kemble, you really murder the time!"—"Mr. Shaw," rejoined the actor, taking coolly a pinch of snuff, "it is better to murder Time than to be always beating him as you are."

SHAKESPEARE says of man:—"What a piece of work is man! How noble in reason! how infinite in faculties! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action, how like an angel! in apprehension, how like a God!" Science says of the same animal:—"Man is, chemically speaking, forty-five pounds carbon and nitrogen, diffused through five and a half pailful of water!" This shows the difference between poetry and science.

A PHYSICIAN IN LOVE WITH HIS PATIENT.—A contemporary vouchers for the following story. A young physician who was in love with a fair patient, but was unable from bashfulness to reveal his passion, wrote her a passionate declaration, and left it on the table, where the servant found it. The servant, naturally enough, thought it was a prescription, and took it to the chemist's, who the next day sent it back to the poor doctor, with an apology, that he "was out of the ingredients necessary to make up what was wanted."

THE GOOD WIFE.—The good wife should resemble three things, which three things she should not be like. First, she should resemble a small—always keep within her own house; but she should not be like a snail to carry everything she has upon her back. Second, she should resemble an echo, to speak when she is spoken to; but she should not be like an echo, always to have the last word. Third, she should resemble a town-clock—always keep in good time and regularity; but she should not be like a town-clock, to speak too loud all the town may hear her.

WHIRLWASSER.—"While at Windsor (U.S.)," says Captain Maryatt, "I took cold and was laid up with a fever. I had been in bed three days, when my landlady came into the room. 'Well, captain, how do you find yourself by this time?'—'Oh, I am a little better, thank you,' replied I. 'Well, I am glad of it, because I want to white-wash your room; for if the colorman stops to do it till to-morrow, he'll be charging us another quarter of a dollar.' But I am not able to leave my room."—"Well, then, I'll speak to him; I dare say he won't mind your being in bed while he white-washes."

IMPORTANT TO MOTHERS.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's teething, which has been in use in America over thirty years, and very highly recommended by medical men, is now sold in this country, with full directions on each bottle. It is pleasant to take and safe in all cases; it soothes the child, and gives it rest; softens the gums, will stay all pain, relieve wind, colic, flatulency, and regulate the bowels, and is an excellent remedy for dysentery or diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. The fac simile of "Cutler and Perkins, New York and London," is on the outside wrapper. Sold by all chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle. London depot, 205, High Holborn.—Advertisement.

CHILDREN'S COPPER TIPPED BOOTS.—Save your money, protect the health of your children from wet feet and destruction to stockings caused by wearing shoes with holes in the toes, by purchasing your children's boots with patent Copper Toe Caps. Sold in every variety and size, wholesale or by the single pair, by S. H. Heath, 17, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London.—Advertisement.

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